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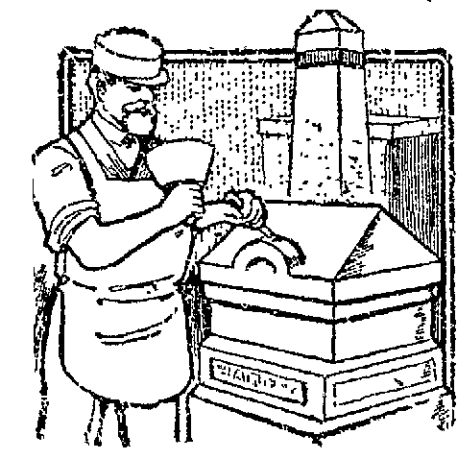
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BILL OF RIGHTS.

Causes Disagreement In Constitutional Convention

Delegates Discuss It In Committee Of The Whole

Mr. Baker And Mr. Niles Leads Of Two Factions.

Concord, Dec. 5.—Additional proposed amendments to the constitution introduced today in the convention were these:

By Mr. Clyde of Hudson, to introduce initiative and referendum principles of legislation; by Mr. Gilmore of Manchester, to do away with the title of His Excellency, applied to the governor; by Mr. Rogers of Tilton, to fix the size of the house of representatives at 300 members, and by Mr. Madden of Keene, to fix it at 350.

Debate in committee of the whole on the bill of rights disclosed a wide difference of opinion between two factions as to the appropriate language to be used in doing away with the present sectarian restrictions in the constitution. Congressman H. M. Baker of Bow and Mr. Niles of Concord, son of Bishop Niles of the diocese of New Hampshire, are the leaders to the two parties.

The convention adjourned until Monday afternoon.

KITTERY.

Kittery, Me., Dec. 5.

A company to be known as the Commonwealth Peat Fuel company, to deal in coal was organized at the office of the Lawyers' Incorporation and Transfer company. Its capital stock is \$250,000. President, Charles C. Smith, treasurer, Clarence M. Prince.

A house warming was given to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Call in their new home in Love Lane last evening by the Hampton Beach club, of which he is a member. A jolly crowd they were and the house rang with the mirth of the company. Ira Keene rendered several pleasing selections on the banjo.

At the regular meeting of E. G. Parker post, G. A. R., last evening, the following officers were installed: P. C., J. H. Swett; S. U. C., S. H. Pillsbury; J. U. C., M. O. Stimson; Chap., James H. Dixon; Q. M., J. H. N. Pray; Surg., C. N. Holmes; O. D., James W. Brown; C. G., George H. Hayes; rep., M. O. Stimson; alternate, George H. Hayes. The post was inspected by J. H. Swett. At the close of the installation, a fine collation was served by the ladies of the W. R. C. C. The meeting adjourned for two weeks.

The following companies were organized at the office of Horace Mitchell on Wednesday:

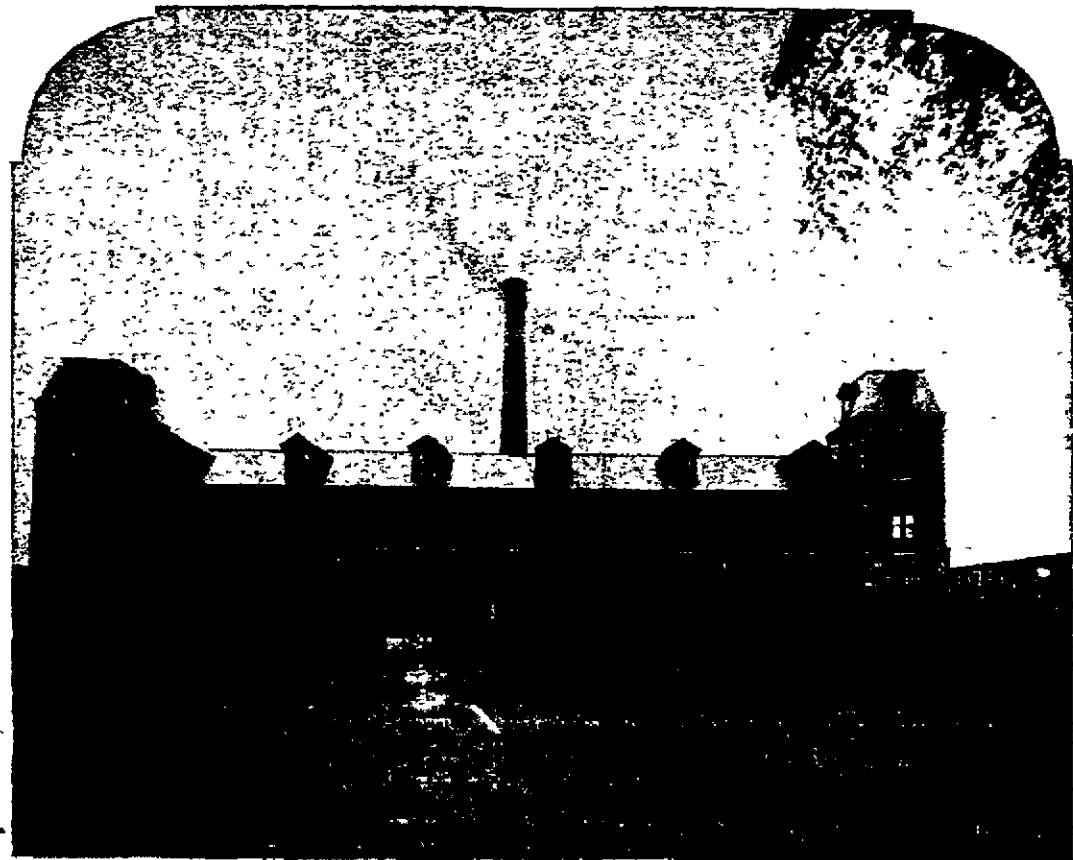
The Barul Till Manufacturing company, to manufacture and deal in tills and their machinery; capital, \$25,000. President, F. W. Keen; treasurer, Charles H. Williams; clerk, Horace Mitchell.

The Tidewater Coal company, to mine and deal in ores and minerals; capital, \$1,000,000. President, Horace Mitchell; treasurer, A. N. Meloon.

THE PRICE OF BEEF.

Within the past week, the wholesale price of beef has increased from three to five per cent. The quarantine prevailing in several of the New England states, while it is calculated to bring down the price of beef in general, has not had effect as yet, nor will it, the wholesalers say, until beef has become a drug on the market. The export of beef will be checked for some time on account of the hoof and mouth disease now raging in New England. This, it is said, will curtail up several thousand head of cattle in the United States, and will eventually fatten the market to such an extent that it will affect the price of beef materially.

The recent rise in the wholesale price is not attributed to any shortage of beef, nor is there any danger of a beef famine this winter, so the wholesalers say.



WHERE BIG P. A. C. FAIR WILL BE HELD.

RANDOM GOSSIP.

Storm signals had been displayed all along the coast Thursday, so that shipping had ample warning to get into safe harbors before the storm.

All Thursday afternoon the fishermen and coasters might have been seen scudding along the coast to get into the shelter of some friendly cove. Many of them came to Portsmouth, but all of them took the places that offered the quickest shelter.

The trial trip of the monitor Nevada will be held next Wednesday instead of Monday as was expected. The builders applied for permission to have the trial next Monday, but the government could not grant that date. The trial will be held on the Cape Ann course and it is probable that the Nevada will proceed from Boston to Salem the night before, which will save her a two hours' run Wednesday morning. Salem is near the course and it would be a great advantage to be there the morning of the trial.

William H. Vivian shot a whistling swan in Ipswich bay the other day. The bird is a very fine specimen, four feet from tip to tip. It is said to be very rare, even in the Hudson bay region, which it most frequents, and is entirely unknown in this locality. Mr. Vivian supposed it was a Canadian wild goose, and it was not until the bird was taken to an expert taxidermist that its species was known.

A student at North Hampton academy who was home at Thanksgiving tells an amusing incident of his life at that institution. The young man in question rooms with another student in the main dormitory. This is a fine large building, with all modern conveniences, among which is gas.

About a month ago the young man had gone to bed, and had been asleep for some time when his friend suddenly came in late in the evening, and pushing open the door exclaimed loudly:

"Whew, Leon, wake up. The gas is leaking fearfully."

"Gas leaking," replied the other, only about half awake. "Well, never mind. Put a nail under it for tonight, and come on to bed."

The Bird in the Cage has had a questionable experience in Boston and the stirring fourth act, suggestive of the hotel scene in The Sporting Duchess has aroused differences of opinion. It is thrillingly done and is in sharp contrast with the peaceful comedy of the earlier part of the play. Sandoz Milliken and Charles Mackay do the most artistic work of the entire production, although Edward Harrigan, an old favorite in this city, makes much of a comedy part and Guy Bates Post and Arnold Daly, as the good and bad brothers, improve at their opportunities.

School children are accumulating that customary holiday energy which lends itself to sports and things instead of school books. Many a bureau drawer, securely locked, is becoming the repository of trinkets bought to furnish glad surprise on the morning of the 25th. They are beginning to look forward to when they may add to their store of happiness by bringing joy to others, and they know that

their day of merriment, too, will soon be here.

The circuit court at Sandusky, O., has decided that the husband is the head of the household and has the right to keep his mother-in-law away from the house, even though his wife owns the property, if the former interferes with the domestic happiness of the couple. Whether the judge made his way home by back alleys, has not been learned.

"The snow was not deep enough to greatly impede the operation of the road," said an employee of the street railway, "but accompanied as it was by a strong north wind, it made running on regular time impossible. The late forenoon was found the hardest time of the day for the handling of traffic, for the wind was blowing the snow in almost solid sheets then."

The children of New York will not need to go without Christmas trees this year, as the farmers of New England are sending whole train loads of them into the metropolis. Carloads of trees from Maine pass through here every day. The farmers of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont are reaping a rich harvest by the sale of the trees, which bring from fifty cents to two dollars apiece in the New York markets. At this season of the year when the farm work is not heavy, the farmers have plenty of leisure to clear scrub land and the expense is practically nothing.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

In their weekly market letter today, Corey, Milliken & Co. say:

Conservatism is still the watchword, until the money market is safely steered around the turn of the year.

It is simply a waiting period, a time to practise patience and edge one's appetite. The flow of money back from the West and South is developing encouraging proportions, and there is no longer any real stringency to be feared. Neither are the needs for money extensive in the speculative world; borrowers have been taking the precaution to look out for their coming requirements.

In the political world there is some uncertainty, but it is not of very definite shape or substance. There is plenty of talk about tariff revision and hostility to trusts; but the chances are that it will not get an opportunity to crystallize from talk into action. The session of congress is too short and, to put it plainly, the lobby on the other side too strong.

Outside of money and politics, there is little that can be urged by the pessimist that is new or cogent. The broad stream of prosperity flows on with almost untroubled surface; snags in the current are few and small. Gradually, the stimulative force of our magnificent crops is being felt; it is shown in record breaking October earnings of the grangers; and one of those days, when tight money and anti-trust vaporings are forgot, it will be felt also in Wall street.

One of the most singular features of the market is the continued weakness of the steel issue. In view of the large earnings of the company, it seems that prices ought to be firmer.

even granting that prosperity cannot always last. The cause of the weakness is presumably owing to the fact that the public is a large stockholder, as well as to the fact that the amount of stock outstanding is enormous.

BRIEF DISPATCHES.

Only a philosopher can loaf successfully.

The thought of work to do gives zest to idleness.

Genius consists in making the other fellow do the work.

If a man isn't a law unto himself he may never hope for justice.

Make every minute count, but don't try to make it count more than one.

If you think of what a lot of work you've got to do you'll never get it done.

It is after Thanksgiving that one appreciates the staying qualities of a turkey.

The stereotyper is the only friend you have who is not liable to give you the cut direct.

The printer believes in returning good for evil. Give him impudence and he'll give you pi.

Aggressive optimism is like a surfelt of candy. Persistent pessimism is as a diet of dry bread and vinegar.

That man is happy who is sufficiently conceited that man will make others happy who sufficiently conceals the fact.

Only the men who know how to work know how to loaf. It is as much a mistake to confine oneself to one as to the other.

Even as man may train himself to sleep in a boiler factory—and he can—so can a man preserve a calm content while the heathen rage about him.

WITH THE STAGE FOLKS.

At the close of the present season Robert Mantell will go to Manila and thence to Australia on a professional tour.

One of the most remarkable hits in Rice's Show Girl has been made by David Abrahams, who impersonates a cat.

"By the Lines of the Sweltering Palms," is the Roger Brothers' parody of the "Sheltering Palms" song in Florodora.

Under Southern Skies will be presented by two companies next year, the play having evidenced unexpected qualities of endurance.

Now that Clyde Fitch has seen The Bird in the Cage well started on its career, he will devote himself to the staging of the new comedy in which Mrs. Clara Bloodgood will play the leading part, The Girl With the Green Eyes.

There is said to be only one town in the United States in which Way Down East has not been seen. That town is Milton, Penn., and the manager of its opera house has written William A. Brady offering to guarantee the receipts for a presentation of the play.

When George Ade's comic opera expedition arrives at Sulu, in his opera, The Sultan of Sulu, the sultan's wives are at once fascinated with the uniforms of the soldiers and marines and immediately fall in love with Uncle Sam's gallant warriors. The sultan happens on the scene soon after, and, observing his pretty wives in the arms of the soldiers, drolly remarks: "I see the ladies eagerly embrace the new civilization."

SALEM HERD DOOMED.

Every One of the Infected Cows at the Townshend Farm to Be Killed, Probably, Today.

Dr. I. A. Watson, president of the state board of cattle commissioners, returned to Concord Friday afternoon from Salem, where he had been inspecting diseased cattle.

"The herd of cattle at Salem, consisting of fifteen cows infected with cat and mouth disease, is to be destroyed," he said. "By previous arrangement, the chairman of the state board of cattle commissioners met at Salem today. Veterinary Surgeons Thomas Coyle, L. E. Day, P. H. Muldowney, F. M. Perry, H. L. Thompson and Major Schofield, and Walter Hersey. Mr. Charles Hutchinson and Mr. Henry, all representatives of the bureau of animal industry. The party proceeded to the farm of Mr. George Townshend, owner of the infected herd, near the Massachusetts line. Veterinary Surgeon Coyle was chief of the force, and had instructions to destroy the entire herd and disinfect the premises. Apparatus and material for disinfection had been shipped to Salem, and later were conveyed to the Townshend farm. Mr. Henry came in the capacity of appraiser, he being a cattle dealer and thoroughly posted in the values of live stock. It is understood that the full value of the animals, as determined by Mr. Henry, will be paid.

"Owing to the difficulty of obtaining laborers to do the necessary trenching in which to deposit the slaughtered animals, the herd was not killed Friday, but probably will be today. One of the party was dispatched to Lawrence to secure laborers. The disinfection will be carried far beyond that usually practiced in ordinary contagious diseases. Dr. Schofield, who has had this herd under observation for several days, will continue in charge of the premises for several days after the animals are slaughtered and the place disinfected.

"An inspection of the cattle in neighboring herds has been made, and no symptoms of the disease have been discovered. It is believed that no infection has escaped from the Townshend farm. The quarantine which the state board of cattle commissioners placed upon the locality will be revoked in a short time, if no other cases appear within the towns included in the prescribed limits."

SCHEDULES DISARRANGED.

But All Cars On The Local Electric Railway Got Through.

Friday's snow disarranged the schedule on the Rye line to a considerable extent, although all the cars managed to get through. The city cars did remarkably well and were only a few minutes late on any trip. The big electric snow plow was out all day and had little difficulty in keeping the tracks about town fairly clear. On the suburban line the task was somewhat harder, but even there the snow was not allowed to drift to any extent. By nightfall normal conditions were practically restored everywhere.

SUSPENDED.

Five camps of the New Hampshire division, Sons of Veterans, have been suspended for failure to forward reports in accordance with regulations. This leaves twenty-two camps in good standing.

Bodily pain loses its terror if you've a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Instant relief in cases of burns, cuts, sprains, accidents of any sort.

When in Exeter

— TRY A —

When in Exeter

— AT THE —

SQUAMSCOTT HOUSE.

N. S. WILLEY, PROPRIETOR,

EXETER, N. H.

TWENTY FEET UNDER GROUND

By J. N. JOHNSON
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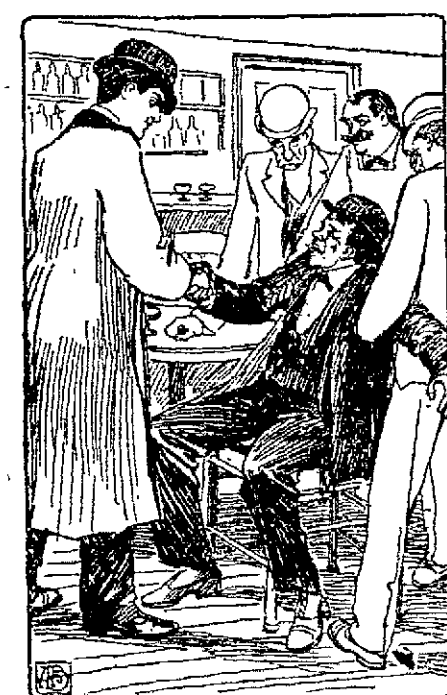
Dick Hubbard, cultured and brilliant though he was, courted his evil fate. He voluntarily rowed into the stream and cast away his oars.

Years before he had come to Joplin, the lead mining center of Missouri, armed with a few thousand dollars, provided by aristocratic relatives, who considered the price small if he remained away. He was drunk the day he landed in Joplin, and he never became sober. The few thousand dollars went into a carefully salted mine, but Hubbard did not complain. He announced that the drinks were on him, and not a single dissenting voice was heard.

He was a handsome chap, despite the disfigurement of dissipation. Any one could tell that Dick had been born and reared a gentleman. His innate courtesy and high sense of honor never failed him. He never bored people either, and when he saw his auditor was losing interest in his theme he would retire with as polite a bow as his condition would permit.

When his relatives heard about the salted mines they considerably arranged for the payment of a regular allowance through a local bank. Very gravely the list of each month Hubbard appeared at the paying teller's window, received his check and promptly returned to his favorite haunt, Kelly's barroom. His wants were easily satisfied. The whisky came first; after that perhaps there was enough to board him and keep him in clothes. If not, well, he was always welcome to sleep in Kelly's saloon, and free lunches were numerous. As for clothes, the figure of an Apollo looks well in the cheapest hand me downs, but in the matter of linen Hubbard was punctilious.

No one else was granted such privileges at Kelly's; but then, Dick Hubbard never drove customers away by forcing himself upon them—not he! Dick was in the corner; men knew he



WHEN HE CAME, DICK CLASPED HIS HAND FRANTICALLY.

was there. When he came at the call, which was frequently made, he came as a friend invited by a friend.

In the falling away of nearly everything valuable in life Dick held on to a peculiar pride that took more precautions for Dick dead than Dick alive. His ancestors slept in vaults and mausoleums in undisturbed security. Dick wanted no shaft or monument, but he did want assurance of postmortem repose. He had a horror of his body reaching the dissecting table.

He read accounts of body snatching and questioned those who could tell of the methods of medical students in securing possession of dead bodies until the matter became a mania with him. Toward physicians and students who chanced to come his way he assumed an air of hauteur not unmixed with dread. He was even known to refuse drinks with the jovial "medicos" who occasionally gathered at Kelly's.

It was after reading a particularly revolting account of body snatching in a midwest city that he dropped into George Goodright's office. George was what might justly be termed a rising young lawyer. He was really brilliant, gifted with a rich, impelling voice and strong mentality, to which he had added a thorough legal training. But he had not yet secured that entering wedge for the struggling attorney—a case that attracted general attention. He was still classed among the young fellows who "are bound to win out."

When tolerably sober, Dick was sure of a cordial welcome at Goodright's office, so thither he made his way, the gawsome newspaper article clutched in his hand. But it was not of the newspaper clipping that he first spoke. He glanced around the dingy office and said:

"How strangely and unjustly things are arranged in this world! You who have so much in your head can utilize so little of it, because you have so little in your office. Now, if there were rich rugs on this floor, handsome furniture against your walls, people would say: 'Goodright must be a smart fellow. We'll give him our business.' If you had one-tenth of what I have wasted, you'd have plain sailing before you, Goodright." He sighed wearily. "Never mind, old chap, I'll be able to help you some day, perhaps sooner than either of us thinks. I've already willed you my fine mining lands south of town." He grinned sardonically. "Perhaps you can get something out of them. Then for the last three years I've been putting aside a bit of my al-

lowance each month. That sum will put me under ground and leave enough to furnish your office decently. But I want one promise from you. A good grave, Goodright; that's all I ask; no monument nor fancy coffin, but a grave twenty feet below ground, with a steel trap in it, so those confounded students can't get me. You'll promise, Goodright, and the rest shall be yours?"

A sudden ploy filled the young lawyer's heart. He placed his hand cordially on Dick's trembling arm.

"There, there, old chap, you've got the blues. Of course I'll make the promise, and keep it, too, but I hope it won't be for many months."

Dick went away satisfied. He had great faith in Goodright. Three nights later Dick sat up straight in his chair at Kelly's. The clock struck midnight, and the man gave a great gasp.

"Send for Goodright! Quick!" The stamp of death was on his face, and some one hurried for the young lawyer. When he came, Dick clasped his hand frantically.

"Remember, Goodright, twenty feet under ground, on my own land, and a steel trap over my coffin. The jackals shan't get my body. Remember—your promise—twenty feet under ground."

Men were inclined to laugh at the thorough way in which Goodright proceeded to execute his trust. He selected a secluded spot on the salted mining land, and put men to work digging the twenty foot excavation. He also selected a metallic casket and a steel trap. The second day he went out to the grave. Owing to the exceptional depth, the usual width and length could not be maintained, and a large excavation was in progress. A group of men who had gathered to laugh over Dick's odd whim had turned strangely silent. They remembered the look of horror on the dying man's face.

Suddenly from the depth of the great grave came a wild exclamation. Then two shouts mingled as one, and Goodright leaned over to learn the cause of the unseemly excitement. One of the diggers was clambering up the shaft.

"Lead! The finest vein ever seen in these parts! For a salted mine, Goodright, this is the fattest thing I ever saw."

Goodright leaned back, grown suddenly dizzy and faint. Had poor old Dick Hubbard dreamed of this and arranged a test of his friendship? Then the folly of such a suggestion came upon him.

Goodright communicated with Hubbard's relatives, but they did not dispute the will, so curious in its terms. Perhaps they felt that the family disgrace had thus been wiped out. And there, close to one of the richest mining properties in southwestern Missouri, Dick Hubbard lies at rest, twenty feet under ground, with a steel trap above his coffin and surmounting all a simple but handsome shaft reared by the young lawyer who now stands among Joplin's foremost citizens.

Throwing Power of Monkeys.

An explanation of the origin of stories which attribute to monkeys the power of throwing stones may be found in the account of their habits given by trained and competent observers. Sir James Brooke says with reference to the orangs that he never observed the slightest attempt at defense and that the wood which sometimes rattled about his ears was broken by their weight "and not thrown, as some persons represent." Mr. Wallace, also talking of the orang, declares that he has seen him throw down branches when pursued. "It is true he does not throw them at a person, but casts them down vertically, for it is evident that a bough cannot be thrown to any distance from the top of a lofty tree. In one case a female mis on a durian tree kept up for at least ten minutes a continuous shower of branches and of the heavy spined fruits as large as thirty-two pounders, which effectually kept us clear of the tree she was on. She could be seen breaking them down with every appearance of rage, uttering at intervals a loud pumping grunt and evidently meaning mischief."—London Chronicle.

Servants in Bavaria.

She had a bagful of testimonials and a record sealed by the police of Bavaria for a period of several years. I had to sign a contract in which she represented one-third interest, myself another third and the king of Bavaria the remainder. By this instrument I became responsible not merely for her wages, which she fixed at \$5 a month, and her one bucket of beer a day—also her washing—but on me was laid, furthermore, the responsibility of watching over her morals. She was not to be allowed to frolic at unseemly hours or to frequent public resorts. I was to see that she kept up her religious observances. In return for this I secured a thrifty but very angular housekeeper, who watched jealously over every penny of expenditure and particularly over everything in petticoats that ventured past her door. This old woman was a treasure. Poulney Bigelow in National Magazine.

The Great Pacific Basin.

The greatest by far among great geographic features is the Pacific basin. If all the continents and islands forming the face of the earth were joined in one great continent, its extent would scarce equal that of the great ocean, and if the mass of all the lands of the globe above sea level were poured into the Pacific barely more than an eighth of the basin would be filled, states the Geographical Magazine. Three-fourths of our world surface is water. A full third of this vast expanse, or a quarter of the superficies of the planet, is that of the great ocean, while its abysses are of such depth that a full half of the water of the earth is gathered into its basin. In every view the Pacific is vast, so vast as to tax if not to out-pass our powers of contemplation.

UNDER DESTINY'S WHEELS

By Charles Weisted

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

It was the half day off for the boys, at least for some of them, and three or four lounged around the offices in various attitudes more comfortable than dignified. The atmosphere was blue with smoke.

One of the boys, perched on top of a table, with hands clasped over one knee, had been quiet for fully ten minutes, while the others seemed to be all talking at once. Finally one of them came over and slapped him on the shoulder.

"Dreaming again, Jimmy? Now, look here, old man; this won't do. When is it to be, anyway?"

"It" apparently could mean only one thing, for Jimmy answered absent-mindedly and briefly:

"Next month."

There was a roar of laughter from his companions, and Jimmy suddenly came out of his trance.

"Poor old Jimmy! We'll be glad when the ordeal is over and you are in a normal state again. Marriage is a serious thing, isn't it, old fellow?"

Jimmy did not hear the last of this sentence. He put on his hat and went out with a disgusted look.

"Somebody ought to go with him and take care of him," suggested Clark.

"He'll get run over sure some of these days while in one of those trances. Well, I'd like to see the woman who could affect me that way."

"Oh, come off, Wally! You are just as fond of the girls as any of us."

"Oh, well, the dear creatures are well enough in their way," replied Clark, "but their way doesn't happen to be my way; that's all."

In an adjoining room a girl was writing. One of the boys came to the doorway.

"What do you think of that, Miss Ward? Do you believe him?"

"I think if you boys would only give your tongues five minutes' rest I might



HE STRUCK WITH AWFUL FORCE THE UNCONSCIOUS FORM OF THE GIRL.

be able to get through with my stuff and go home."

"Snubbed, by Jove! Wally, Miss Ward says you talk too much."

"Will you fellows shut up your infernal racket?" a man's voice growled from a room leading off Miss Ward's.

"Certainly, dearest!" said Wally in dulcet tones. "Come on, boys. There's no rest for the wicked in this establishment."

A little smile flickered on Miss Ward's face as she paused at her work.

"What an odd lot of boys," she mused. "If girls could only take life that way! As for Wally Clark—I wonder!"

Her face was very grave, as she sat apparently in deep thought, and a suspicious moisture glistened in her eyes. "Oh, well," with a rather defiant shrug of her shoulders, "it's all in a lifetime." Which remark was usually a pretty good indication that life and Miss Ward were not on the friendliest terms.

Later that afternoon, as she was mounting her wheel, Wally Clark appeared on the scene, as, in fact, Wally frequently did at such times, quite by accident, of course.

"Going home?" he asked carelessly.

"No."

Wally thought this reply unnecessary brief, but he was not so easily squealed.

"Going for a ride?" more carelessly still.

"Yes."

"Humph! How very conversational you are! May I come?"

"No; you may not," the girl answered sharply and decidedly, and before the astonished young man came to, she was on her wheel and away. Wally was not accustomed to this sort of treatment.

"The deuce!" he ejaculated. "Well, what have I done now?"

The girl had disappeared, but he knew where she was likely to go. Twenty minutes later Miss Ward glanced over her shoulder and saw him coming. She turned quickly to the right, leaving the regular cycle path, and, cutting across country, wheeled rapidly down the first road she came to. Just then Wally spied the familiar gray bicycle and followed.

At the end of the road there was an incline which led to the railroad track, and before the girl realized how very steep it was she had started down the hill.

"What a fool thing to do!" exclaimed Wally. "She can't ride that hill. She'll fall and break her neck."

In an instant the girl saw her danger,

the idea of treasure on that island. Dunbar made one more appeal to his aunt to save the enormous sum she was prepared to squander on the enterprise, but she was obdurate.

"The treasure is there, and you are going after it, and if you attempt to cheat me of a single penny of my share I'll fight you through every court. Don't imagine that because I'm seventy-four years old I've got to be a fool."

The brig reached the Maderas and Deserta isle in due time and came to anchor at the point marked X on the chart. The searching party found the spot marked on the chart with an anchor, among the trees at the foot of rocks, 500 feet from the beach. The captain and Dunbar were still skeptical, however, and chatted of the strange whims of old sailors, while two of their men commenced to dig.

Suddenly a wild whoop from the men brought them to their feet, and their pipes were fairly knocked from their mouths by surprise.

At a depth of four feet the men had come upon a great chest, bound with iron. In it was exactly \$1,000,000, in gold and silver coins of all nations and dates, packed in the oddest ways. It was too large for pirate treasure, and there was no record of shipwreck to account for its presence in this God forsaken spot. The boxes were unmarked and had lain in the earth so long that the wood was tender as paper. The treasure had evidently been buried a hundred years or more.

When Dunbar reached home the treasure was duly divided with his aunt, who was as happy in the triumph of her convictions as in the possession of her newly acquired wealth. The sailors, however, could not keep such a tale, and the sensational find got into the papers, all sorts of wild rumors being published. The Portuguese government tried to put up a claim for the treasure, but failed.

"Look here, Earl," said his aunt, when the boodle had been safely invested, "you don't know enough to doctor a sick cat. Take down that sign of yours, and come down with me and play country gentleman. One fee of \$500,000 ought to satisfy you, and if you'll marry some pretty, sensible girl and live decently on the old family place, I'll leave you as much more."

So it happened that Earl Dunbar retired from a brief and inglorious medical career. Later on, when the pretty girl had come to reside over the old family mansion, and he had settled down to a happy, placid life of a gentleman farmer, he would say:

"Well, I guess I'll have to change the title after my name from 'M. D.' to 'O. O. P.', meaning 'out of practice.'"

He Took the Battery.

The following story is told by James Burnes in an article on "A Hundred Years at West Point" in the Outlook as an illustration of the West Point idea of obedience and discipline:

During the war a young officer once reported to the volunteer brigade commander that he had orders from division headquarters to take a battery that held the top of a sweeping slope on the front of the Confederate line the shells from which were playing havoc with the Union infantry that were deploying through a wooded ravine.

"What!" exclaimed the volunteer brigadier. "Are you going to try to take those guns with cavalry? Impossible! You can't do it."

"Oh, yes, I can, sir," was the reply. "I've got orders in my pocket."

This West Pointer did not doubt in the least what he was going to do nor his capacity, and, strange to say, he did it, for, advancing at a charge suddenly from the wood across the open ground, he took the battery in the flank before they could change effectively the position of the guns, and he brought them back with him.

English Signs in Japan.

A traveler in Japan writes: "The Japanese are evidently very fond of having signs and directions written in English even when there is not the slightest need for it. I have even seen in one of the streets behind the ginza, in Tokyo, a small dust box with the words 'Dust Box' painted on it, although there are no European houses in the vicinity, and several of those street stalls where Jankishia coolies buy their rice and hot soup and consume it standing are ornamented with the words, 'Restaurant; Most Very Cheap.' It is not to be wondered at that these signs are badly spelled and that letters are often turned the wrong way. What surprises me is that wealthy commercial establishments often have their signs, notices and advertisements written in equally execrable English. For instance, one large bazaar on the ginza bears the singular sign, 'Looking Free,' which means that anybody can enter to look at the goods exposed for sale, even though he does not intend to make any purchases."

Sheep in a Drought.

The artificial feeding of sheep in an Australian drought, according to the Country Gentleman, has almost assumed the dignity of a fine art. In many a squatter's run the stock are dependent on what is given them, and the most approved ration appears to be half a pound of wheat and half a pound of hay per day, fed in the forenoon if possible, with a little cut scrub in the afternoon for them to munch over. The distribution is done from spring carts, the grain being shoveled out over as wide an area as possible. The animals pick it up like poultry in a yard, the stuff being always spread on hard ground, as it is rejected if mixed with the soil. Abundance of rock salt is strewn about the paddocks, and water is also artificially supplied where other has failed. As to cost, that is something like 12 cents a week, which soon mounts up where scores of thousands go to constitute a single flock.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Congregational Church—Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:05 p. m. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m. Vesper service at 7:30. All are welcome.

Baptist Church—Rev. George W. Gile, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. Gile, 7:30 p. m. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00. Prayer meetings Tuesdays and Fridays at 7:45, p. m. All are invited.

Freewill Baptist Church—Rev. Charles H. Tucker, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Other services at the usual hours.

Christian Church—Rev. F. H. Gardner, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00 m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:30. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting on Tuesday evening, and prayer meeting on Friday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.

Old St. John's Church—Episcopal—Church hill—Rev. Henry E. Hovey, rector. Sunday at 10:30, a. m., morning prayer, litany and sermon. Holy communion first Sunday in every month and the greater festivals, 12:00. Holy days, 10:30 a. m. Evensong Sundays at 7:30 p. m. Fridays, Ember days in chapel at 7:30, p. m. Parish Sunday school in chapel at 3:00, p. m. At the evensong service, both in church and chapel, the seats are free. At all the services strangers are cordially welcomed and provided for.

Christ Church—Episcopal—Madison street, head of Austin street—Rev. Charles LeV. Brine, rector. On Sundays, holy communion at 7:30, matins or holy communion at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00. m. Evensong at 7:30, p. m. On week days, matins (daily) at 9:00, a. m., evensong (daily) at 5:00; on Friday, evensong at 7:30, p. m. Holy communion Thursday at 7:30, a. m. On holy days, holy communion at 7:30, matins at 9:00, a. m., evensong at 7:30, p. m. Seats free and unappropriated. Good music. All welcome.

Methodist Episcopal Church—State street—Rev. Thomas Whiteside, pastor. Morning prayer at 10:00 o'clock. Preaching service at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Junior league at 3:30, p. m. Epworth league and church service at 7:00, p. m. Social service Tuesday evening and class meeting Friday evening each at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Administration of the holy sacrament the first

Church of Christ—Universalist—Pleasant street, cor. Junction avenue. Rev. George E. Leighton, pastor. Sunday in the month at 11:45, a. m. Good music. Y. P. C. U. meetings every Sunday evening at 6:30, in the vestry. Strangers are especially welcome.

Unitarian Church—Rev. Alfred Hooding, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00, m. All are invited.

Advent Church—C. H. Shurtleff, pastor. Social service at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Prayer a. Preaching at 2:45 and 7:30, p. m. service at 7:15, p. m. All are invited.

Church of the Immaculate Conception—Rev. Patrick J. Flanagan, pastor. Services at 8:30 and 10:30, a. m. Vespers at 7:30 p. m.

Y. M. C. A.—William Frederic Joehn, general secretary. Association rooms open from 9:00, a. m., to 9:30, p. m. Men's meeting, Sundays, at 3:30, p. m. All are welcome.

Salvation Army—Meetings will be held all day in the hall on Market street. Hall drill at 7:30 a. m. Holiness meeting at 10:00, a. m. Free and easy at 8:00, p. m. Salvation meeting at 8:00, p. m.

Christian Science—Woman's Exchange building—Services Sunday at 10:30 a. m., followed by Sunday school, and Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. All are invited.

People's Church—Rev. R. L. Harris, pastor. Service from 11:00 to 12:00, a. m., Sundays. Sunday school at 3:00, p. m. Praise meeting at 7:30, p. m. Preaching at 8:00, p. m. Young people's meeting on Wednesday evenings at 8:00 o'clock. Cottage meetings on Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend these services which are free to all.

First Methodist Church, Kittery—Rev. Elbridge Gerry, pastor. Preaching at 10:45, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Prayer meeting at 7:00, p. m.

Second Methodist Church, Kittery—Rev. E. C. Andrews, pastor. Preaching at 10:30, a. m. Sunday school at 12:00, m. Epworth league meeting at 6:00, p. m. Evening service at 7:00. All are cordially invited.

Advent Christian Church, So. Eliot—Rev. George W. Brown, pastor. Sunday school at 10:00, a. m. Prayer meeting at 11:30, a. m. Preaching at 2:00, p. m. All are welcome.

Second Methodist Church, So. Eliot—Rev. Elbridge Gerry, pastor. Sunday school at 1:00 p. m. Preaching at 2:00, p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30, p. m.

Portsmouth Electric Railway.

Time-Table in Effect Daily, Commencing September 17, 1902.

Main Line.
Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Boar's Head at *7:05 a. m., 8:05 and hourly until 7:05 p. m. For Cable Road only at *5:30 a. m., *6:50 a. m. and *10:05 p. m. For Little Boar's Head only at 8:05 and 9:05 p. m. 1:05, 5:05, 7:05, 8:05 and 9:05 p. m. Cars make close connection for North Hampton.
Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & St. Ry. at *8:05 a. m., 9:05 and hourly until 8:05 p. m. Leave Cable Road *6:10 a. m., *7:30 a. m. and *10:40 p. m. Leave Little Boar's Head 9:10 p. m. and 10:10 p. m.

Plains Loop.
Up Middle street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at *6:35 a. m., *7:05, 7:35 and half-hourly until 10:05 p. m., and at *10:35 and *11:05.

Christian Shore Loop.
Up Islington street and down Market street—Leave Market Square at *6:35 a. m., *7:05, 7:35 and half-hourly until 10:05 p. m. and at *10:35 and *11:05.

*Omitted Sundays.
*Omitted holidays.
[Saturdays only.]

D. J. FLANDERS,
Gen'l Pass'r and Ticket Agent.
WINSLOW T. PERKINS,
Superintendent.

PORTSMOUTH KITTERY AND YORK STREET RAILWAY.

WINTER TIME TABLE.
In Effect Nov. 5, 1902.

To Portsmouth—From York Beach, *5:45, *6:45, 8:15, 9:45, 11:15, 12:45, 2:15, 3:45, 5:15, 6:45, 8:15, 9:45.

To York Beach—From Portsmouth first car through to York Beach leaves at *7:00, 8:30, 10:00, 11:30, 1:00, 2:30, 4:00, 5:30, 7:00, 8:30, 10:00.

Mail and express car, week days—Leaves York Beach for Portsmouth at 7:30 a. m. and 3:30 p. m. Leave Portsmouth for York at 10:55 a. m. and 5:55 p. m.

*Cancelled Sunday.
Notice—The ferry leaves Portsmouth 5 minutes before the even hour and half hour.

For special and extra cars address
W. G. MELOON, Gen. Man.

Kittery & Eliot Street Railway Co.

Leaves Greenacre, Eliot—6:10, 6:45, *7:15, 8:10, 9:10, 10:10, 11:10 a. m., 12:10, 1:10, 2:10, 3:10, 4:10, 5:10, 6:10, 7:10, 8:10, 9:10, 10:10, *10:50, p. m.

*Leaves Ferry Landing, Kittery—6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a. m., 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30 p. m.

Sunday—First trip from Greenacre 8:10 a. m.

*Ferry leaves Portsmouth five minutes earlier.
*Leaves Staples' Store, Eliot.
**To Kittery and Kittery Point only.

*Runs to Staples' store only.
Fares—Portsmouth to South Eliot school house No. 7, 5 cents; South Eliot school house No. 7 to Greenacre 5 cents.

Tickets for sale at T. F. Staples & Co.'s, Eliot, and T. E. Wilson's, Kittery.

TIME TABLE.

Portsmouth & Exeter Electric Railway.

Cars Leave Portsmouth for Greenland Village, Stratham and Exeter at 6:35 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 9:35 p. m. After that time one car will leave Portsmouth at 10:30, running to Greenland Village and Stratham only.

Cars Leave Exeter for Stratham, Greenland Village and Portsmouth at 5:45 a. m. and every hour until 9:45 p. m. After that a car will leave Exeter at 10:45 and run to Greenland Village only.

Theatre Cars.
(Note) The last car from Portsmouth to Greenland Village, Stratham and Exeter waits at Portsmouth until the conclusion of performances at the opera house.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry.

TIME TABLE.
April 1 Until September 30.

Leave Navy Yard—7:55, 8:20, 8:40, 9:10, 10:00, 10:30, 11:40 a. m., 1:25, 2:00, 3:00, 4:05, 5:00, 6:50, *7:40 p. m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a. m., 12:15, 12:30 p. m. Holidays, 9:30 to 10:30, 11:30 a. m.

Leave Portsmouth—8:10, 8:30, 8:50, 9:20, 10:15, 11:00 a. m., 12:15, 2:15, 3:20, 4:30, 5:30, 6:40, 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:00 a. m., 12:05, 12:25, 12:45 p. m. Holidays, 10:00 to 11:00 a. m.; 12:00 m.

*Weekdays and Saturdays.
GEORGE F. F. WILDE,
Captain, U. S. N., Captain of the Yard.
Approved: J. J. RYAN,
Rear Admiral, U. S. N., Commandant.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

EASTERN DIVISION.
Winter Arrangement.
(In effect October 13, 1902.)

Trains Leave Portsmouth
For Boston—3:47, 7:20, 8:15, 10:53 a. m., 2:21, 5:00, 7:28 p. m. Sunday, 3:47, 8:00 a. m., 2:21, 5:00 p. m.
For Portland—9:55, 10:45 a. m., 2:45, 5:22, 8:45,

BACK GIVES OUT.
Plenty of Portsmouth Readers Have This Experience.

You tax the kidneys—overwork them.
They can't keep up the continual strain.
The back gives out—it aches and pains;
Urinary troubles set in.
Don't wait longer, take Doan's Kidney Pills.
Portsmouth people will tell you how they act.
Mrs. William Bell of 2 Hill street, says:—"I used Doan's Kidney Pills and so did my husband. Both of us received great benefit from them and we unite in recommending them to others. We read about them in the newspapers and as we were both suffering at the same time, we got a box at Philbrick's pharmacy on Congress street. I was troubled with a grinding pain in my back, dizziness and distress in my head and lameness in my kidneys. My husband had lameness in the back and the secretions from the kidneys were too frequent especially at night. We commenced using them together, and it was not long before the desired result took place."
For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.
Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.



LOW PRICES.
Many people shout Low Prices. The prices are low—so is the quality of the goods. We say low prices and we back up the statement with a good strong reason. We can make the best clothing—make it as well as it can be made—at low prices, because our expenses are light and we have many patrons. There is no use throwing money away. There is no use paying any more for perfection than you have to. We will be glad to see you at any time.

HAUGH,
LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR
20 High Street.

OLIVER W. HAM,
(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)
60 Market Street.
Furniture Dealer
—AND—
Undertaker.
Night Calls at side entrance 100, No. 2 Hancock street, or at residence, cor. New Vaughan street and Haynes avenue.
Telephone 59-2.



FOR YOUR REAL ESTATE OR BUSINESS
Anywhere in New England. Send full description at once. City, country or seaboard.
C. K. AMUNDSON & SON, 45 Milk St., Boston.

CLAIRVOYANT—Mrs. M. E. Willis, the genuine spiritual test and business method, at No. 1 Webster Court, N.H.

A YOUNG MAN (20) wishes board for the winter in a private family. Price must be moderate. If P. W., Box 3235, Boston, Mass., Dec. 10, 1914.

FOR SALE—Carriage, Jobbing and Horse shoeing business. A rare chance for a young man to continue. Established about 50 years. Terms liberal, as I am not able to continue in it. Apply to G. J. Greenleaf, back of Post Office, 1017, 1018.

INSURANCE—Strong companies and low rates. When placing your insurance remember the old firm, Hays & George. 104, 105.

GROCERIES—You can get groceries, and a wide variety of meats, provisions and vegetables at W. H. Smith's as cheap as at any place in the city. 101, 102.

HAPPENINGS IN EXETER.

Severe Snow Storm Interferes Seriously With Traffic.

Who Will Have Booths At The Red Men's Fair.

Budget of Other Timely Topics From Our Special Correspondent.

Exeter, Dec. 5.
Exeter received its first taste of real winter weather today when a variable blizzard was ushered into town about five o'clock this morning. Snow fell very fast all day and tonight the ground is covered with a white mantle several inches thick. The wind blew at a hurricane rate all day and consequently in places tonight the snow is solidly packed.

The street railways have been more or less crippled all day by the storm. About nine o'clock this morning the cars from both Portsmouth and Hampton began to run very much behind time. This afternoon they were very irregular and early this evening they were discontinued altogether. The trains came in on regular schedule time this morning but this afternoon they were considerably late.

The streets were deserted all day, so bad was the traveling. By nine o'clock it was with difficulty that teams could go along. Wheels early gave away to runners, the first sleigh to be put into commission being that of the Perkins Express company. The driver, Harry Wiggin, drove out of the yard just as the clocks were striking ten. By noon sleighing had become general. The plows of the street department were out early making the highways navigable and every car of the street railway was preceded by a plow.

The public schools and seminary held but one session and women employees found it difficult to get to their work. Social functions were this evening postponed and the regular prayer meetings at the churches were given up. The day was hard on those whose duty called them out of doors, especially the letter carriers and police. The hardships the night police endured, were severe. No harm had been reported to the telegraph or telephone wires this evening and, as usual, everybody went to bed early.

Those who will have booths at the Red Men's fair are Thomas Smith, boots and shoes; Weeks and Seward, druggists; Arthur H. Sawyer, dry goods; Charles G. Sheldon, jeweler; J. Fred Emery, market gardener; Exeter Drug Store; D. Sanborn and company, clothing; James V. Field, furniture; Augustus Young, hardware, and the Exeter Cottage hospital. The Red Men will have a wigwam and there will probably be a fortune teller.

The annual meeting of the Pentucket Variable Stitch Sewing Machine company will be held at the office of John A. Brown on Monday, Jan. 5, at ten a. m. for the purpose of the election of officers and transacting any other business that may come before the meeting.

The academy trustees have notified the selectmen that they will give the town more than a foot on the entire frontage of the academy's new property at the head of the Newmarket road on Water street, for the widening of the sidewalk, and the sharp corner at the head of Newmarket road will be changed to a graceful curve.

Mrs. Charles H. Bell and daughter, Miss Gilman, have returned to their Exeter home from Little Boar's head.

A successful operation was performed on Mrs. Charles G. Sheldon of this town at Haverhill, yesterday, by Dr. Duncan McDougal, assisted by Dr. John Spruill and Dr. Alice G. Symonds.

Harry Abbott has been appointed foreman at the Rockingham Heel shop.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
Cures Deep seated Colds
Coughs - Croup - Bronchitis - LARGE BOTTLES 50c
MEDIUM 50c TRIAL SIZE 25c

After Over-Indulgence

get your stomach and liver into proper condition by using this renowned old family remedy

Beecham's Pills.
Sold Everywhere—In boxes 10c and 25c.

to take the place of Thomas Parkinson, resigned.

The Exeter Co-operative bank will sell at public auction tomorrow morning at ten o'clock the Hayes farm, so called, situated on Portsmouth avenue. Eugene Williams at present lives there and it is to be sold for a breach of a mortgage of the bank.

The drama and dance scheduled to take place in the Kensington town hall this evening under the auspices of the Kensington baseball club was postponed on account of the storm. Many from Exeter were intending to attend.

Frank L. Eldredge and William P. Bartlett are confined to their homes by illness.

James W. Field passed today in Berwick, Me.

Cullihane, Chase and Weston's minstrels will be the attraction at the opera house next Saturday evening.

Rev. George H. Johnson of Lowell, Mass., will preach at the Phillips church Sunday.

A two and one half per cent. dividend, in amount \$5,625, on the bonds of the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury street railway was payable at Boston, Dec. 1.

A pigeon owned by J. Dallas Gilmore, which he knows for a certainty to have been twenty-five years of age, died today.

H. W. Anderson is expecting the arrival of a gundalow of coal, part of which will be anthracite. Howard F. Chase has also a car of anthracite coal booked for Exeter.

NEWINGTON.

Newington, Dec. 5.

Mrs. M. E. Noyes, who has been quite ill for the past few months, was on Tuesday taken to the Cottage hospital for treatment.

Luther Pickering who has for several years been employed at the Frank Jones farm, concluded his duties there on Tuesday last.

George Carkins left on Saturday for Texas, where he will pass the winter months.

Eugene Garland, who has had charge of the farm of R. H. Beacham, is to leave town to take charge of the farm of Hon. Horace Mitchell at Kittery Point.

Mrs. Frank Whidden has been quite a sufferer for the past week, from a severe attack of rheumatism.

Freely Moody will resume his studies at the High school on Monday next. For the past three weeks he has been unable to attend, on account of an eye trouble.

The Reapers circle met on Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Laws, and the final arrangements were made for the supper to be given by them on December 17. Beside the supper, candy, aprons and fancy articles will be for sale.

Mrs. Harry deRochemont has been enjoying a brief visit from her brother, Hector McKenzie, of Prince Edward Island.

THE OPEN AIR CURE.

Fifteen Indiana consumptives have reported themselves or been reported to the Indianapolis News as intending to try the open-air cure this winter—to live and sleep out of doors. One of them, Robert E. Davis of Derby, "moved his bed out on his front porch (overlooking the Ohio river) the 6th of January and slept out during the coldest nights last winter." A few are having one-room frame cabins, open on one side, built for them. Many who have been sleeping out through the summer and fall are now moving in doors, but intend to leave their bed room windows open. "Never in the history of Indiana," says our contemporary, "were so many windows left open at night as at present." With the living and sleeping out of doors goes (in the "cure") a proscribed program of cold baths, diet and exercise. Davis of Derby—already mentioned—has written to Dr. J. N. Hurty of the state board of health that his cough has vanished, that his pulse is all right, that his nerves are in fine condition, that he considers himself now a well man and that he thinks he'll never sleep indoors again.

SPIRITUAL CIRCLE.

A spiritual circle is to be held tomorrow evening in Rockingham hall, at the corner of Daniel and Penhallow streets. A noted lady medium of Boston will be present and the evening's ceremonies will begin at half-past seven.

IMPERSONATED LINCOLN.

Benjamin Chapin Gives Delightful Entertainment.

Audience Comes Away With Sense Of Real Satisfaction.

Grafton Club Promotes A Highly Successful Affair.

Benjamin Chapin, the well-known impersonator of Lincoln, appeared in Peirce hall on Friday afternoon under the auspices of the Grafton club. The unique character of the entertainment and the high reputation of Mr. Chapin led many people to brave the storm and the hall was well filled when the impersonator made his first appearance.

The program was divided into two parts and consisted of a series of dramatic monologues, depicting various scenes and incidents in Lincoln's life from the time he left Springfield, Ill., in 1861 to his departure for Ford's theatre on the evening of his assassination.

Mr. Chapin's performance was a wonderful one and at times one could almost believe that Lincoln himself was on the stage, re-enacting the episodes of a busy and useful life. To so perfectly sink his own personality in that of another man as did Mr. Chapin, not only requires unusual talent but could only be done after long and careful study of the life and character of the man to be impersonated. Mr. Chapin was rewarded by vigorous applause and those present felt that they were well repaid for any inconvenience they might have suffered in attending.

The complete program follows:

Part One.
THE KIND OF MAN HE WAS.

A series of dramatic monologues. Mr. Chapin appears in costume and make-up, and impersonates Mr. Lincoln in the following scenes:

1. Farewell to Old Neighbors. Time—February 11th, 1861. Place—Springfield, Ill.
2. A Domestic Scene at the White House. Time—A few spare moments. Place—Private Rooms.
3. Turn of the Tide. Time—Early morning, July 4th, 1863. Place—The Cabinet Room.
4. Gettysburg Address. Time—November 19th, 1863. Place—Battleground of Gettysburg.
5. The Last Day of a Singular Life. Time—Evening, April 14th, 1865. Place—President's Room. White House. Recalling old memories to Mrs. Lincoln. Arrangements to attend Ford's Theatre. Lincoln's strange dream of assassination.

"I take no credit to myself for the wonderful results, they are the gracious gifts of the Most High. God has been controlling events. I have merely tried to find His way and bide His time. Good night, good night to all."

Part Two.
A DAY WITH A MASTER OF MEN.

A dramatic sketch in three scenes. The characters involved in the action are:

- Abraham Lincoln, President
- William H. Seward, Secretary of State
- Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War
- Charles A. Dana, Assistant Secretary of War
- Benjamin F. Butler, Major General of Volunteers
- Edward ("Old Fidelity"), Doorkeeper at the White House
- Sambo Jones, A Negro in the Union Secret Service
- Walter Flood, A Confederate Spy
- and a few minor characters.

This sketch depicts Lincoln in mental duels with the strong men about him and shows how he mastered emotional and intellectual situations. Mr. Chapin appears in evening dress and gives a dramatic interpretation of the various characters.

Scene 1—At the War Department Time—Morning.

The unique personality of Lincoln His caution, gentleness, firmness, generosity, humor and tact, president above the fling of insult or misunderstanding.

Scene 2—The President's Room, Time—Noon.

Lincoln's literary taste. His infinite patience, and great personal power over all sorts of people,

introducing his peculiar vein of humorous sally, retort and illustration by anecdote.

Scene III—The War Department. Time—Evening.

Lincoln's power to reconcile antagonistic forces. "And we'll all pull together, for in union there is strength."

HORSE BEAT OUT TRAIN.

Kept Ahead of Locomotive on Wild Three-Mile Run on Track.

Howard Robinson of Deerfield owns a horse which has shown itself possessed of remarkable speed and sure footedness. Mr. Robinson, while attending a grange meeting at Short Falls in Epsom, hitched his horse in an open shed near the railroad.

Just before an up train was due, the horse slipped his halter and strayed upon the track, where it was soon overtaken by the train for Pittsfield.

The frightened horse broke into a wild run and kept ahead of the train for the three-mile stretch to Pittsfield, safely clearing all culverts and bridges, one of which was forty feet long and with no footing save the ties, eight inches apart.

At Pittsfield men caught the horse and took him to a hotel stable, where he was given care. He had thrown three shoes in the run, and was cut about the legs. He is now at his Deerfield stable, nearly recovered.

BURGLAR AT THE McSWATS'.

Mr. Billiger McSwat awoke the other morning to the knowledge that his home had been entered in the night by some unauthorized person and a portion of his portable wealth removed.

The burglar had effected an entrance through the bed room window and escaped through a rear window.

In one of the pockets of Mr. McSwat's trousers, there was the sum of \$4.00 more or less, in silver.

This burglar had taken.

In another pocket there were a few one-cent pieces.

These, in a spirit of humor rare among operators in his line of business, he had ranged in a row along the sill of the window through which he had made his exit and left them there.

The trousers he had dropped on the stairway. Having ascertained the extent of his loss, Mr. McSwat went upstairs again and aroused his wife.

"Lobelia," he said, "the house was robbed by a burglar last night."

"What did he take?" she breathlessly inquired, sitting up in bed.

"Nothing, so far as I can see, except a little money I left in my trousers. He took all of that but five pennies."

"It's a wonder you don't accuse me of doing it," retorted Mrs. McSwat, lying down again.

"No, Lobelia," he said. "I know it wasn't you. You would have taken the pennies, too."—Chicago Tribune.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

Following are the conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham for the week ending December 3, as recorded in the registry of deeds:

Epping.—Nellie F. Brackett to Herbert C. Hartford, land, \$10.

Exeter.—Daniel Smith to Candace J. Smith, land and buildings on River street, \$1.

Hampton.—Andrew J. Silver to Charles S. Hall, both of Epsom, land and buildings, \$1.

North Hampton.—William P. Fowler, Boston, to Clara M. Fowler, Concord, half lands and buildings at Little Boar's Head, \$1.

Portsmouth.—Michael J. Griffin et al. to Albert A. Cheney, Lyndonville, Vt., land on Broad street, \$1; Sophia Wood et al. to Harry Sussman, land and buildings on Jefferson street, \$1; Thomas T. Ridge to Ella F. Ridge, land and buildings on Spring street, \$1.

Raymond.—Hannah M. Underhill, Epping, to Sarah R. Dame, Deerfield, land, \$300; Samuel S. Moody to George W. Brown, land, \$20.

Seabrook.—Lowell Brown, Hampton Falls to Thomas Fowler, land, \$85, deeded in 1849.

THE PING-PONG CORSET.

The influence of the ping-pong craze is shown in nothing more remarkably, perhaps, than in the fact that women are actually having corsets made for the purpose of enabling them to play the game more skillfully and easily than they could in the ordinary garment. The new ping-pong corset is long in front and extremely short on the hips. There are no bones in the corset, as it closes over the hip, but on each side of the hip it is provided with the usual whalebones.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine 67c

W. E. Paul RANGES PARLOR STOVES KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a First-Class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enamelled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c Counters.

Please consider that in this line will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gift

39 to 45 Market Street



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our price for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

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10c CIGAR

Londres & Perfecto shapes will be packed in handsome souvenir boxes for the holidays. Place your orders early.

For sale by all first class dealers in New England.

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Manchester, N. H.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT
Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works.

And has received the commendation of many great Architects and Engineers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

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LICENSED EMBALMER
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FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

6 Daniel Street, Portsmouth.
Calls by night at residence, 9 Market avenue, or 11 Centre street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

WHY THE UNITED STATES WILL RULE THE WORLD

By ALFRED MOSELY, Member of Parliament of England



THE UNITED STATES WILL YET RULE THE WORLD, INDUSTRIALLY, EDUCATIONALLY, ETHICALLY AND PROBABLY—WHEN YOU GET READY TO USE YOUR ARMED FORCE—PHYSICALLY.

IN THE STRUGGLE FOR SUPREMACY BETWEEN ENGLAND AND AMERICA, AMERICA HAS ALREADY WON. Your enormous success, which has placed the markets of the world at your mercy, is due to the education of your people and to your superior methods of production.

THE TRUSTS? I BELIEVE IN THEM. THEY ARE SPLENDID AND USEFUL DEVELOPMENTS OF YOUR HIGH CIVILIZATION. THEY ARE SOLVING THE GREAT PROBLEM OF PRODUCTION AND DISTRIBUTION IN AMERICA. THEY ARE GIVING AMERICANS SUPREMACY EVERYWHERE. I BELIEVE THAT THE AMERICAN WHO OPPOSES INDUSTRIAL CONCENTRATION INJURES HIS COUNTRY.

There is no irreconcilable difference between capital and labor. They can be and should be harmonized. I feel confident that THE AMERICAN TRUST AND THE AMERICAN TRADES UNION IN THEIR LAST DEVELOPMENT WILL SETTLE FOREVER AND ON THE BEST LINES THE QUESTION OF CAPITAL AND LABOR.

When the question of capital and labor is fought out, I think that it will leave the two as partners on about these terms: First, a minimum wage for labor; second, interest for capital invested in an industry; third, a fund for depreciation of buildings, machinery and other items of the means of production; fourth, old age pensions for workers; fifth, the balance of the wealth produced to be equally divided between the employers and the employees.

The civilization that is being built up in the United States will not crumble and fall as other civilizations have gone to ruin. AMERICA IS EDUCATING HER PEOPLE. SHE IS BUILDING UPON THE INTELLIGENCE OF THE MASSES. WHAT SHE BUILDS WILL ENDURE—TRUSTS AND TRADE UNIONS AND ALL.

THE TRAINING NEEDED BY OUR GIRLS

By MARY E. WILLIAMS, Professor of Domestic Science, Teachers' College, Columbia University.

AS THE HOME IS, SO THE STATE IS. THE WOMEN OF TODAY WHO THINK THEY CAN PURIFY THE WORLD AT THE POLLS ARE MAKING A GREAT MISTAKE. Nor can they do it by entering into competition with men in the commercial world. Their work is to train the coming generation of men for the affairs of the world. And this work must be commenced in the nursery and be continued until habits and character are formed. If we are to do away with the evils of today, we must prepare the future wives and mothers for just this work.

Until this fact is recognized by our school boards, the training of a girl, unlike that of her brother, will be incomplete. For his training aims to fit him for his normal position in life, for his struggle with the world. The training of a girl, as it is now, seems to have the same aim for her; while HER NORMAL LIFEWORK—THE CARE OF THE HOME—IS PRACTICALLY IGNORED.

What is the remedy? Nothing less than to MAKE DOMESTIC SCIENCE A PART OF THE REGULAR COURSE FOR GIRLS; necessary for promotion from elementary schools to high schools and from high schools to colleges.

CANADA IS NOT SEEKING RECIPROCITY OF UNCLE SAM

By Sir FREDERICK BORDEN, Canadian Minister of Militia

CANADA IS NOT SEEKING RECIPROCITY WITH THE UNITED STATES.

At various times in the last twenty years Canadians have made advances in the matter of reciprocal arrangements, but they met such cold reception at Washington that latterly they have become convinced that the government there was not disposed to make a fair agreement, and Canada has, therefore, turned her attentions elsewhere with splendid results.

The Canadian and British governments have decided jointly to establish a fast Atlantic steamship service between Halifax, N. S., and Liverpool, with an annual subsidy of \$1,125,000 for ten years. The boats will make twenty knots.

CANADA WILL THEN ENTER THE LISTS FOR THE BLUE RIBBON SUPREMACY NOW HELD BY THE BIG BOATS RUNNING FROM NEW YORK, AND, WITH THE SHORTER VOYAGE TO HALIFAX, THE NEW SERVICE WILL UNDOUBTEDLY ESTABLISH A NEW RECORD.

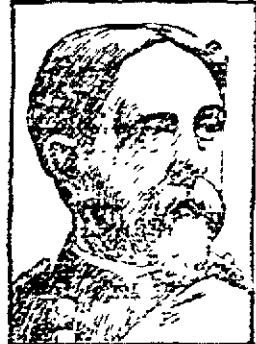
The steamers will make their terminus in winter, at least, at Halifax. The terminus in the United Kingdom will probably be Liverpool.

The initial twenty knot service, while not as fast as the swiftest ships of lines running from New York, is the best for Canada under present circumstances, as much express freight will be recommended. But this speed is not by any means the end of it; that it is intended to make this service.

A NEW FLEET OF SHIPS WILL BE BUILT, AND THERE WILL BE FREQUENT SAILINGS. THE NEW SERVICE WILL BE ESTABLISHED AT AN EARLY DATE.

Knights of Pythias

General James R. Carrahan of Indiana, who has been re-elected major general of the order, has been at the head of this order for all of its history.



MAJOR GENERAL CARRAHAN.

He studied, graduating from Wesleyan college and the Indiana Law school. General Carrahan joined the uniform rank in 1874 and in 1881 was elected major general of the order, which rank he has held continuously ever since. His history of the Knights of Pythias and handbook of drill tactics have attracted wide attention.

The death loss in the endowment rank has been remarkably light recently. In July the death loss reported was \$110,000; in August, \$92,000, and in September was \$95,500.

Jonett Henry, who was recently elected grand chancellor of Kentucky, is lieutenant colonel of the Third Kentucky regiment and went with it to Porto Rico during the Spanish American war. He is also mayor of Hopkinsville.

At the recent session of the grand lodge of Missouri a resolution was adopted instructing the grand chancellor to confer with the grand chancellors of Iowa, Illinois, Kansas and Arkansas regarding a grand jubilee to be held in Kansas City this winter.

Grand Chancellor Cushing of Illinois has objected to the state parties introduced into several Chicago lodges, declaring that they are demoralizing.

MASONIC.

Royal Arch Masons in the United States—Festiveboard Designs.

The New York grand chapter Royal Arch Masons has the largest membership in this country, 22,187, says the Keystone. Pennsylvania is second, with 18,419; Illinois third, with 17,534; Massachusetts has 16,279; Ohio, 16,228; Michigan, 14,982; total membership in United States of Royal Arch Masons, 223,824, including 6215 of Canada.

The book of books, on which Washington was obligated in Masonry, was in the possession of a British regiment and twice captured by the American forces and twice returned with Masonic honors and today is in the possession of the Forty-sixth regiment of British foot soldiers.—Masonic Herald.

At the recent session of the grand lodge of Illinois the grand orator was Richard Yates, governor of the state.

The total membership of the Ohio jurisdiction on Aug. 31 was 33,959, a gain of 3,025 in the past year.

In California an applicant who has lost the use of his right arm is eligible.

True Masonry has nothing to fear from the counterfeiters of it who wear the mask of the genuine. There was never a genuine good thing from a United States gold note to a proprietary medicine, that did not have imitations. But avoid all counterfeiters and imitations.

There is no aristocracy in Masonry save that of brains.

If any are inclined to grudge over the paucity of work, let them look at the last report of the grand chapter of New York after twenty nine years' work. Only 8,700 chapters and 200 members, an average of four to a chapter; fifteen exaltations, or an average of two to a chapter, at least three chapters had no exaltations. But the grand chapter goes on and gets out excellent proceedings.—Masonic Token.

Rochester, N. Y., has the largest Masonic lodge in the world, Genesee Falls, with a membership of 1,100, and it has recently developed that the only Japanese in the world who has become a member of all the York Rite lodges and of the Scottish Rite lodges, the Shin and the Grotto is a member of Genesee Falls lodge.—Masonic Standard.

If you take no interest in your lodge, your lodge is liable to lose interest in you.

Knights of Khorrassan.

Sent On 8th Temple of D S Moines has over 1,000 members.

Over 1,000 application cards were sold during September by the imperial secretary.

An application for a charter has been received from Newport News, Va.

FRATERNAL MISCELLANY

The number of lapses in 1901 reported recently by the fifty-one societies holding membership in the fraternal registers was 76,028, the lapses being about twice per thousand.

When one takes out fraternal protection, he eliminates the chance of loss from his death.

Jackson, Ga., is one of the most remarkable places in the state from a social and standpoint. It has more houses of the different orders than perhaps any other place of its size in the country.

An institution devised for the benefit and betterment of mankind is the number in which fraternity has been described.

MASONIC.

Masons to Be Found in Every Country—Temple Chips.

In every country and in every clime Masons are to be found, and upon every continent on the face of the globe there are regularly constituted and recognized Masonic lodges. In Europe, from the snow clad mountains of Norway, the Land of the Midnight Sun, to the vine covered hills of Italy, there is one unbroken line of Masonic altars. Even in Spain and Portugal, under the shadow of religious superstition; in Turkey, the center of the Mohammedan faith, and in darkest Russia, where freedom and liberty are banished, the lights of Masonry are burning upon pillars of strength and beauty. Freemasonry will always endure, its light will ever shine, and its influence will never cease to elevate mankind and lift him upward.—Grand Orator Hart of California.

Pennsylvania has six lodges and three Royal Arch chapters named after George Washington.

In New South Wales the Freemasons' Benevolent institution affords support to thirty-four annuitants at a cost of \$2,700, and its funds amount to \$20,000.

W. A. Holt has been elected grand master of Ohio and Orrin S. Henderson grand master of California.

The grand lodge of Illinois donated \$1,000 to the fraternal building at the world's fair in St. Louis.

The Masonic bodies of Rome, N. Y., have decided to build a Masonic temple. The amount of capital stock is to be \$20,000.

How many nonaffiliates there are! "The woods are full of them," says the Keystone. How shall we win them back? Vain effort. Retain all you have by making Masonry what it ought to be—always and everywhere. The way to cure nonaffiliation is to prevent it. Make lodge meetings attractive. To do otherwise is to drive the membership away.

There are no "squabbles" in the lodge where the brethren understand and practice the Masonic tenets of "brotherly love, relief and truth."

If lodges in general will adopt the practice and cultivation of vocal and instrumental music at all their meetings, whether there is work to be done or not, there will arise a new interest throughout the brotherhood.—Masonic Herald.

The grand lodge of Montana is considering by committee the formation of a Masonic home. One thousand dollars was recently transferred to the fund to found a home, the invested funds of which amount to \$13,469.97.



During September 4,624 new certificates were written and charters for sixty-eight new camps issued.

The Modern Woodmen of America is a financially strong society, having more than one-half million surplus on hand in its general fund.

The death rate ran very low for September, being only \$416,500, while the losses for August amounted to \$425,000.

The great strength of Modern Woodmen of America has come because of its representative form of government and the fact that no law has been changed without full and free discussion.

The members of the Modern Woodmen of America have banded together to furnish co-operative insurance. They are carrying on one of the largest business concerns in the United States.—Modern Woodman.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Cannot Flourish Without Sentiment, Helmet Glints.

The man devoid of sentiment can never be a good lodge man, for he cannot understand or appreciate the tie that binds us one to the other, says the Fraternities Review, and the edifying man, who is possessed of the spirit of common sense, should never attach himself to a fraternal order. Pythianism cannot flourish without sentiment and the finer feelings of mankind, and the tie of fellowship would soon be broken but for the high order of sentiment which is characteristic of Pythianism.

The insurance branch now ranks among the very best of the fraternal insurance organizations.

Attributed with the order in California is the uniform rank of knight, with thirty-four companies, all uniformed and well drilled, numbering fully 1,500 members. New companies are being instituted in every lodge city and town in California.

It is claimed that J. S. Silva of Savannah, Ga., is the oldest Knight of Pythias in Georgia by continuous membership. He became a member of the order in 1895.

Eleven new companies were instituted in the uniform rank during September.

Brotherhood of the Union. The supreme scroll keeper reports that during the past year the total receipts of circles and homes was \$20,872.65 paid out for sick benefits, \$20,900.91.

The total worth of the circles and homes as reported is \$211,549.23.

During the past year thirteen circles and one home were instituted, of which five circles and one home are under the home rule jurisdiction of the supreme circle.

Nearly every fraternal order in the country has indicated the plan to erect a temple of fraternity at the St. Louis world's fair.

VALUE OF THE GREAT NAVAL MANEUVERS

By Admiral GEORGE DEWEY, U. S. N., Commander of the Great Caribbean Fleet



THE naval maneuvers in the Caribbean will undoubtedly be of great value to the navy. As to their scope and purpose, first and most important is the mobilizing of the fleet. TO BRING TOGETHER THESE IMPORTANT AND INDEPENDENT COMMANDS AND FORM A FLEET OF THIS MAGNITUDE AT A GIVEN PLACE AND A GIVEN TIME WILL BE A VALUABLE EXPERIENCE.

To bring this force together, ready for active service, ready for any duty it might be called on to perform—with supply ships, colliers, hospital ships and repair craft—is our aim.

IF YOU GET YOUR FLEET PROVIDED WITH THE THINGS ESSENTIAL TO WAR AT THE RIGHT PLACE AND THE RIGHT TIME, THEN HALF THE BATTLE IS WON.

Second only in importance to this is the experience our captains will have in handling their ships in large companies. This is not often done and never before has it been attempted on such a large scale. Our commanders are naturally timid about this.

It is just like driving a team in a crowded street, such as I noticed in New York the other day. A man came down Broadway driving a four-in-hand. That great thoroughfare was crowded with vehicles. Some of the drivers were nervous and lost their heads, but the driver of the four-in-hand threaded his way in and out and got out of the jam without halting and without a collision. It is an experience which gives confidence, and that is what we will get during these maneuvers.

The search problem, as pointed out by Admiral Taylor, will put both the defending and the attacking squadrons on their mettle. Admiral Sumner, assembling his ships at Port of Spain, will endeavor to strike at some point that the other squadron is defending. THE SITUATION WILL BE SIMILAR TO THAT WHICH PREVAILED DURING THE SPANISH WAR, WHEN CERVERA WAS MAKING FOR CUBA.

Finally, the maneuvers will be of the greatest benefit to the navy in insuring uniformity of routine, in evolutions at sea, in work ashore at the naval base, in target practice and in all matters of progressive instruction.

ABOVE ALL, THE COMBINED WORK OF THE FLEET WILL BE OF ADVANTAGE BECAUSE IT WILL BE DONE IN THE CARIBBEAN SEA.

A MAN'S PLEA FOR WOMAN SUFFRAGE

By GEORGE EDWARD REED, State Librarian and President of Dickinson College

HAVE ALL MY LIFE BEEN AN ADVOCATE OF THE GRANTING OF SUFFRAGE TO THE WOMEN OF THE COUNTRY. I REALLY SEE NO REASON WHY THE EXERCISE OF THIS RIGHT SHOULD BE WITHHELD AND REASONS WITHOUT NUMBER WHY IT SHOULD BE GRANTED.

AGRICULTURE SHOULD BE MORE THOROUGHLY STUDIED

By JAMES WILSON, Secretary of Agriculture

AGRICULTURE IS IN ITS INFANCY. IT IS A NEW SUBJECT—SO NEW, IN FACT, THAT ITS POSSIBILITIES CANNOT NOW BE COMPREHENDED.

It is a vast field, and only the smallest part of it has yet been covered. The government is devoting special attention to the subject, and at present there are agricultural experiment stations in every state in the Union.

Look at some of the work the department has accomplished. WE ARE TRYING TO IMPROVE CORN UNTIL IT SHALL HAVE AS MUCH VALUE AS WHEAT AS A FOOD. And we are constantly endeavoring to improve wheat. We have found and successfully tested in the west a variety of wheat from the Volga that will grow in ten inches of rainfall. It is the very kind for the drought sections of this country.

OUR SOIL ANALYSTS DISCOVERED IN CONNECTICUT GROUND SUITABLE FOR RAISING SUMATRA WRAPPER TOBACCO, FOR WHICH THE UNITED STATES ANNUALLY PAID NEARLY \$5,000,000. THERE ARE NOW 48,000 ACRES OF IT IN CONNECTICUT AND MASSACHUSETTS. These scientists are now trying to discover where we can raise the Cuban filler tobacco, and we have found two places. We will soon save to the country \$6,000,000 a year more on this product.

We are raising tea successfully in South Carolina and establishing a station for its culture in Texas.

Many agricultural colleges in the country are doing great work for the advancement of scientific husbandry by giving the farmers an opportunity to educate their sons in the science of agriculture, but the subject should be given more attention by the state universities.

THE STUDY OF AGRICULTURE SHOULD BE A PART OF THE UNIVERSITY TRAINING AND SHOULD BE TAKEN UP ON ENTERING SCHOOL AND CONTINUED UNTIL GRADUATION.

"The Good Die Young"

The youth was such a model boy, was never late at Sunday school. He knew the Testaments, by heart from Matthew to "The End." He tried to shape his actions by the teachings of the Golden Rule. And by his bed at night the knee in prayer he would bend. His parents often boasted that this model never told a lie. Was never known to use a word 'twas vulgar or profane; tall. His motto was "Obedience." He often truly seemed to vie With angels in his aim to live a life without a stain.

He never fought with other boys; would rather run than make a stand; Their kicks and cuffs he always bore With Christian fortitude. In raising meekon patches in the night he'd never take a hand; He never robbed a bird's nest of its scanty feathered brood. He never tied an oyster can to country dog's too tempting tail. And wept to see more sinful boys perform that cruel deed; From chasing pretty butterflies with barrel stave he'd always quit. And as for smoking, in his soul he just abhorred the weed.

His parents oft predicted they would some day see their darling stand And swear the harlots of listeners with eloquence divine. Within the finest pulpit in the finest church in all the land. And papers would be glad to print his sermons, every line. But, oh, alas, for human hopes! Like morn mists they are blown away! The hand of precedent destroyed the hopes to which they'd clung! Their airy castles, fondly built, were tumbled down, for, sad to say, Like all real goody goody boys, their prodigy died young. —Denver Post.

What Jane Suffered.

A dear little boy, whose identity it is unnecessary to disclose, attended school last winter and on an occasion when visitors were announced took part in the exercises given in their honor. The programme consisted of recitations by the brighter children of the school, and among them this particular little boy was called on. He recited, in perfectly good faith, the following lines, which he had learned or had caught from an indulgent nurse with a semi-poetical instinct: Jane ate cake and Jane ate jelly; Jane went to bed with a pain in her — Now, don't get excited; don't be misled. For what Jane suffered was a pain in her head.

When the youngster told this to his entirely surprised and somewhat shocked parents, they asked him, "What did the teacher say?"

He replied: "She said nothing. She just turned around and looked out of the window, but the scholars and the visitors wanted me to say it again."—Lippincott's Magazine.

She Meant Well.



"You poor man! Let me find you some work." "Thanks, lady, but I ain't lost none." —Chicago American.

A Valid Excuse.

An honest countryman, anxious to explore the wonders of the British museum, obtained a special holiday a short time since. Accordingly, taking with him a couple of lady friends, he presented himself at the door for admittance.

"No admission today, sir," said the keeper.

"But I must come in. I've a holiday on purpose."

"No matter. This is a close day, and the museum is shut."

"What," said John, "ain't this public property?"

"Yes, but one of the mummies died a few days ago, and we are going to bury him."

"Oh, in that case we won't intrude," said John as he retired.—Tit-Bits.

Cause and Effect.

"Well, I don't care," snapped the golden haired typewriter bander who was getting the worst of the argument, "no man ever amounted to anything except through the influence of some woman."

"I agree with you there," coolly rejoined the old bachelor at the foot of the table. "I know a young man who has always been in the small potato class heretofore, but he recently fell violently in love, and now he is the greatest idiot outside a daffy house." —Chicago News.

Another Point of View.

"No," said the decided girl, "I never will marry a man to reform him." "Perhaps it isn't wise," replied the demure young thing, "but wouldn't you hate to marry a man that some other girl had reformed?" —Chicago Post.

Better to Be Rich Than Lucky. Wig—Would you rather be born lucky or rich? Wag—I'd rather be born rich. Then you don't have to be lucky.—Philadelphia Record.

No Great Improvement.

Agent—This reaper and binder will do the work of five hired men. Farmer Jones—Huh, I kin do more'n that myself, b'gosh! —Pittsburg Dispatch.

CLARK'S FEE

By John Fenwick, M. D.

Earl Dunbar was in sore straits. During the six months since he had been out his last dollar, with the magic initials "M. D." after his name, only one case had come under his care—that of a baby choking on a thimble. He was in debt and at the end of the current month would be dispossessed for nonpayment of rent.



"WELL, EARL, HAVE YOU FIGURED OUT THE COST?"

tacked by illness at Dunbar's very door. He dropped wearily into the seat offered him and waved his hand in protest as Dunbar advanced with his most professional air. "I want neither advice nor prescription," Dunbar's heart sank again. "I know what ails me, and I know the end is near. I saw you standing at the window, and I thought you had an honest face. I want you to recommend me to some private institution where I will get good care till the end, and then I want you to look after my body when I'm gone."

Dunbar was startled at this extraordinary request. He saw at a glance that the man was suffering with heart trouble and had but a short time to live. He told him of various private hospitals and incidentally administered a remedy which made the fellow more comfortable for the time being. In the course of their conversation it developed that the patient was a sailor. Clark by name, had served as mate for years and was tolerably well fixed. The two men became friendly during the hour's chat, and finally Dunbar, having nothing but time on his hands, accompanied his odd caller to the hospital.

The next day he received a note from Clark saying that his new quarters were pleasant and begging Dunbar to call upon him, professionally or otherwise, as suited his convenience. So Dunbar pushed aside all signs of anxiety about his own financial difficulties and did what he could to cheer his new friend. Ten days after their first meeting he received a note from the hospital, stating that Clark had died suddenly, leaving the sum of \$500 in the hands of the superintendent for all expenses and a note addressed to Earl Dunbar, M. D.

With the note was a chart of the Madeira islands, with special reference to a bit of land in the easternmost group, called Deserta Isle, which to this day is uninhabited. The note was brief and to the point:

"Land on Deserta Isle at the point marked with an X. Proceed to the point marked with an anchor and dig down four feet. I have no relatives and leave you the treasure. Your friendship has been worth much to me in these last hours."

Dunbar was skeptical. He had read many tales of buried treasures and was inclined to view this tale as the child of a dying man's disordered brain. He would probably have consigned note and chart to the waste-basket but for the unexpected arrival of his old aunt. He was not sure whether she had come to offer him sympathy and assistance in his hour of need or to gloat over his failure. Before he had recovered from his surprise she had pounced upon the chart. When she had studied this and Clark's note, she turned briskly to her nephew:

but it was too late. She lost control of her wheel, and her chair teetered on the pedals were forth. The wheels flew about at a fearful speed. Suddenly a blood-curdling sound reached her and Wally. The man was standing every effort to catch up with the runaway wheel, but as he heard that sound he involuntarily closed his eyes.

"Oh, God! The express!" he cried in anguish. If his wheel struck the track nothing but a miracle could save her. Only now he realized to what an extent he loved her—now that it was too late. "Fall off!" he cried. "Don't cross the track. For God's sake, May, run into the fence—anything!" But she either did not hear or was powerless to act.

The wheel struck the track as the engine of the oncoming train turned the curve, and the girl was thrown violently to the ground, where she lay motionless just across the outer rail. The man realized in a flash that an attempt to save her meant almost certain death for him, but there was no choice. He had to cross the track himself now; he could not stop. He struck the rails. "Scree-ee!" went the whistle of the express.

"God be merciful!" prayed the man as he was thrown violently from his machine and struck with awful force the unconscious form of the girl. Then that deafening noise—the rumbling of wheels, the hissing of steam, the screech of the locomotive whistle—he heard it all. He felt himself still rolling as when he fell with such force on Miss Ward's lithe form. All was quiet again. He opened his eyes and looked about him. Strewn about were the remains of two bicycles—there might have been twenty for all one could tell—and—yes—here lay Miss Ward right at his back. They were not three feet away from the track.

"Thank heaven!" he said fervently. "But how did it happen?"

A little later the girl opened her eyes to find herself in Wally's arms. "What is it?" she asked in a dazed way. "What happened?"

"I don't know. Don't ask me. I only know, darling, that you are here. Oh, May," he added in a tense voice, "I thought I had lost you! I thought we were both gone."

The girl looked at the track, where the two wheels lay smashed into a thousand fragments; then she looked back into the man's eyes and smiled wistfully. "You risked your life to save me?" she asked in a low, earnest voice. Wally did not answer. He was bruised and bleeding.

"Why did you?" she persisted. "No, no; I did not. May, I had no choice. I deserve no credit. I must have struck you in my fall and rolled you from the track. May, dear, you are not badly hurt, are you?" And he raised her face to his.

"Wally, I—I—thought you didn't care for women!" she whispered, and the man had to laugh despite the situation.

Italian Mothers. The average Italian mother, especially among the bourgeoisie, we learn from Luigi Villari's "Italian Life in Town and Country," has absolutely no notion as to how children ought to be brought up.

She indulges them in every way and lets them eat whatever they ask for and then scolds them for insufficient reasons, but hardly ever punishes them. On the other hand the father will punish his boys severely, especially if they do not do their lessons properly and so get bad marks at school. Parents are rarely able to find a just mean between absolute indulgence and unnecessary severity. Young children are allowed to hear and take part in conversation on matters of which they should know nothing. If they dine with their parents when there are guests, either they are made to keep preternaturally quiet, which is bad for them in one way, or they are permitted to make noise, chatter, throw bread balls, cry and make themselves altogether insupportable.

Month Hygiene. Many persons are scrupulous to clean the outside of their teeth, but systematically neglect the inside, with the result that decay sets in often without their knowledge. If they understood what a rot they were putting in pickle for themselves by this omission, they would be more careful.

"Employ both sides of the jaws when chewing," says a dentist, "and try not to use your teeth as corkscrews and nutcrackers any more than you can help. While the strength and endurance of teeth are largely a matter of constitution, one may do much to preserve them by the simple negative of not abusing them. Where teeth are naturally of a yellowish tint, it is impossible to render them a blue white by any innocent means. If only teeth were kept clean and filled when they need it, no one would notice whether they were one tint or another. If the lips are a good color, they have the effect of bewitching the teeth by contrast."

Brazil's Diamond Rivers. The geological formation of the famous diamond region in the state of Bahia, Brazil, shows that at some time in the history of the world the mountains there were thrown up in a hot mass and the carbon in the stone crystallized into gems. It was in effect one of M. Molsson's electric furnaces on a gigantic scale. In Brazilian diamond mining natural water courses play an important part. Water and the weather gradually disintegrate the rocks, and the diamonds are washed down into gullies and the beds of rivers, whence they are recovered by the miners. In some places divers are employed to work at the bottom of rivers, filling sacks with the silt that contains the diamonds. The river beds are rich in precious stones which cannot be extracted advantageously, if at all, by the methods now in vogue.

THE RUSH TO CANADA

WHAT THE DOMINION OFFERS TO AMERICAN EMIGRANTS.

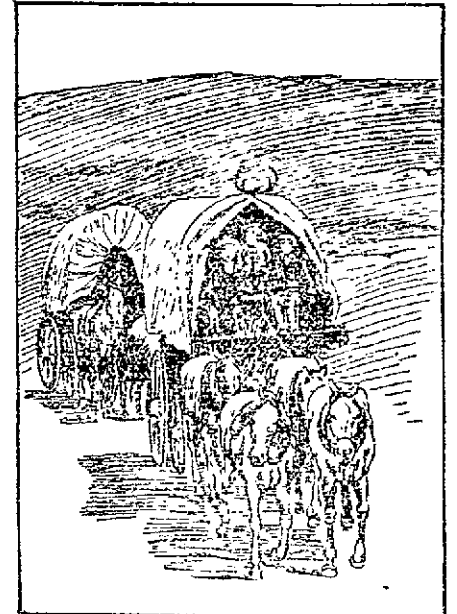
Free Homesteads to Tempt Farmers From Uncle Sam—Then and of Settlers Expected to Cross the Border Next Spring.

Unless the Canadian officials are very much at sea in their calculations, there will be a mighty rush of American farmers across the border next spring to settle on the lands of the great Canadian northwest.

Canadians confidently expect an influx of 20,000 settlers from the dominion of Uncle Sam and support their contention with some show of logic. Last year 20,000 American settlers crossed the boundary to tempt fortune on Canadian soil. These were nearly all men, 85 per cent married, and, having settled on their land and built houses, they will send for their families next spring. Those who wait in last year, they argue, were merely the vanguard.

It has taken some time for the Canadian advertising methods to bear fruit beyond the border states, but this has been accomplished, say the officials.

With the movement extended beyond the border states it is reasonable to



AMERICAN HOMESSEKERS BOUND FOR CANADA.

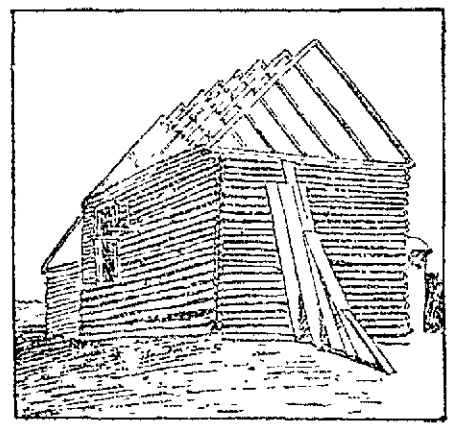
suppose that the 20,000 of last year will be increased to 70,000, 80,000 or 100,000. If the increase progressed only by the ratio which has held good in the last few years, it would be 20,000 or 70,000. These men, the conditions being better understood, will probably bring their families with them, and if that be the case the number will be three or four times larger.

Canadians confidently believe that there will be a rush of "prairie schooners" across the border which will eclipse even the great movements of American settlement. The march of the "forty-niners" is expected to be outdone and the rush into Oklahoma belittled by this coming invasion of American farmers.

There is a matter of sentiment, however, of which the Canadians have not entirely lost sight, although they have endeavored to remove it. This is that the new settler must take an oath of allegiance to King Edward VII.

The land he gets is free. The only fee he pays is \$10 when he gives notice that he will apply for a patent, but he has to take the oath of allegiance. This has been softened as much as possible by avoiding what the Canadians call "offensive renunciations," but it remains a change of citizenship.

This sentiment of citizenship has made the movement of American farmers a unique one. From the east comes a man who stops in the middle west. He buys a farm for \$80 or \$100 an acre. The middle west farmer picks up and moves into the northwestern



HOW THEY BUILD LOG CABINS IN MANY STATES.

states. He knows probably that he can get land for nothing across the border, but he will not relinquish his citizenship. He stops and buys a farm in Minnesota, North Dakota or a neighboring state for \$25 an acre.

The Dakota or Minnesota farmer has been living on the border, and he has little or no sentiment in the matter. He sells his farm, and he is the man who is homesteading in the Canadian northwest.

Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and Assiniboia are the four provinces into which immigration is pouring. The characteristics of all are similar. Grazing and grain raising will be the chief occupations of the settlers. Many parts of the four districts are especially adapted to sheep raising. Woolen factories have been established, increasing the demand for wool.

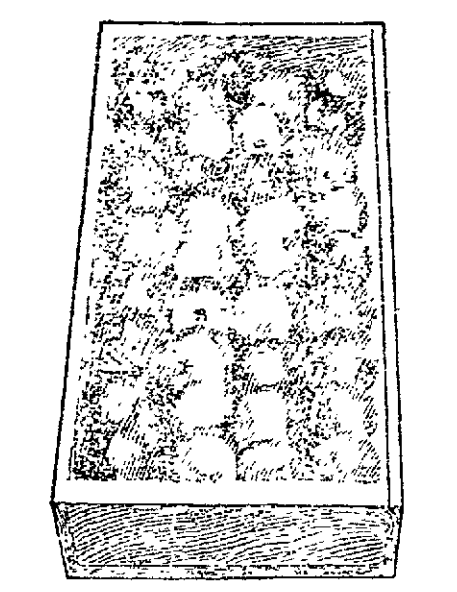
What is king, of course, among the cereals, but oats, barley and flax are grown, the growing of the last being stimulated by the immigration of farmers from Minnesota and Dakota, where the industry has been highly developed. This, then, in brief, is the basis for the assumption of the Canadian officials that American farmers in large numbers will move across the border. That some will go is certain, but that hundreds of thousands will renounce their rights as sovereign rulers to become subjects of King Edward is to be doubted.

FARMER'S GARDEN

BOXES FOR APPLES.

Small Packages in Place of Barrels. Why They Are Advocated.

Although there has been a great deal of agitation on the subject of a more suitable package for apples than barrels, the latter is still in favor and used most generally in commercial apple growing sections. It is doubtful whether the barrel will ever be superseded by any other package. For various purposes there is no question about



HALF BUSHEL BOX OF APPLES.

the value of the box, especially for fancy apples. It is not only more attractive, but is a more desirable package for local markets where individuals want small quantities of fruit. The basket is also being more generally used than formerly for small packages of apples in many of our larger markets. It is a well known fact that many large dealers buy their fruit in barrels and then repack in baskets and small packages for the retail trade.

This is true not only with apples, but with other fruits. This season many of the peaches shipped to New York in five-rubbin baskets as well as six carrier baskets were repacked and sold in small quantities.

Our illustration shows a half bushel box containing two varieties, Northern Spy and Talmans Sweet. Along the well known fruit growers who favor small packages, particularly the box for the apple, J. H. Lale of Connecticut and Georgia is one of the most prominent advocates. He believes the apple will show up better, reach the consumer in better condition and increase the market demand for apples if put up in attractive packages of this sort—American Agriculturist.

MULCH ON STRAWBERRIES.

When It Is Advisable—Best Deferred Until Hard Freezing.

Especially upon land where strawberry plants are likely to be heaved by its freezing and thawing during the winter the use of a mulch will be advisable, and for the best plants it should extend to the ground upon any soil. On light soils there will be comparatively little injury to plants grown in matted rows, and the use of a mulch as a winter protection will not be necessary, although if material can be readily secured its use even then will be advisable. It will generally be best to defer the spreading of the mulch until the ground is frozen.

Materials Used. The materials used may be such as can be readily secured and that are free from the seeds of grass, weeds, etc. A mulch of marsh hay will be desirable, but straw answers very well. Where forest leaves can be easily secured they may be used between the rows of plants, but are not advisable upon them, as they pack down too closely. If they are used, a thin covering of straw will be necessary to hold them in place and to cover the plants. Where the land has not been properly enriched some thing, it is advisable to put on a liberal dressing of stable manure, which will also answer as a mulch. This should be thoroughly decomposed, as otherwise there will be trouble from the growth of seeds of grass and clover. Cornstalks also make a clean mulch, but are rather unsightly.

Amount of Mulch.

If the ground is not to be cultivated the following summer before the crop is gathered, the covering should be thicker than when cultivation is to be given. When the mulching material is abundant, it may be used to the depth of three or four inches, except over the plants, where it should be only thick enough to merely cover them. A mulch of this thickness will not only prevent winter injury, but it will serve to keep the weeds down during the summer as well as to hold the moisture. If the land is to be worked in the spring, a depth of two inches, or barely enough to prevent injury from freezing, will be sufficient.—Michigan Experiment Station.

Layers and Meat Makers.

One of the special points to study in selecting birds today is the matter of form. Great layers are of different build from great meat makers. From tip to tip the type differs, and largest returns come to the one who selects a flock with special reference to the work desired done. The longer, slimmer body, heaviest in front, slim neck and lighter head indicate the egg producer, while the square, blocky body, compact, close knit, full of most rapid growth and least waste in dressing.—Exchange.

ROBINSON CRUSOE'S ISLE.

How Industry Will Invade That Land of Romance.

Juan Fernandez, that isle of the south Pacific dear to every juvenile heart as the scene of the wonderful adventures of Robinson Crusoe, has fallen a prey to unromantic industry, and the fair shores where Crusoe and his man Friday once wandered will be desecrated by commonplace lobster-canning factories.

At least that is the fate destined for the island by Senor Juan Colossoff, a Chilean, who recently arrived in San Francisco for the purpose of interesting American capital in the venture. Senor Colossoff declares that lobsters abound along the twenty-six miles of shore of Crusoe's island. They are from two to six times as large as lobsters of other waters, of splendid quality and numerous beyond all fear of extermination.

Until ten years ago there were but four inhabitants on the island. Then a German diver who had been employed on a wrecked ship became impressed with the idea of making use of the lobsters. He and several of his friends started a canning factory and have since grown wealthy. Fifty men are



JUAN COLOSSOFF.

employed as fishermen. With their wives and children they make a population of 180.

Lobsters are so numerous that the ordinary traps are unknown there. Common crab baskets are baited with pieces of dogfish and let down from boats into six or eight fathoms of water. They are hauled up brimming with huge wriggling arthropods. In a night, so says Colossoff, two men in a boat will catch from 300 to 400.

Senor Colossoff, with American capital, will still further develop the industry, and in all probability the island on which Robinson Crusoe spent lonely years will soon have a considerable population.

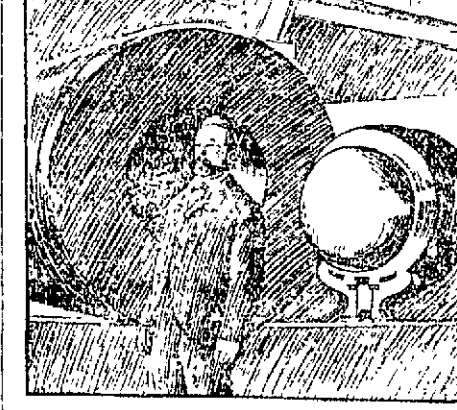
WORLD'S BIGGEST GUN.

Belongs to Uncle Sam and Has a Range of Twenty-one Miles.

The biggest gun in the world, the sixteen incher which was recently hoisted down the Hudson to be set up at the Sandy Hook proving grounds, is the property of Uncle Sam and the product of the United States arsenal at Watervliet, N. Y.

The gun was completed last July, but has been waiting for the completion of a carriage for trial at Sandy Hook. If it stands the tests, it will become one of forty similar giants for our coast defense.

Without its carriage the gun weighs 120 tons, and the railroads refused to



BREECH OF UNCLE SAM'S BIGGEST GUN.

transport it, fearing their bridges would not stand the strain. Arrangements, therefore, had to be made to transport it by water. It was placed on a specially constructed car and taken to the water front, where an immense derrick lifted the car and gun on board a barge. At Sandy Hook it was necessary to strengthen the wharf before the monster could be landed. It cost \$5,400 to move it down the Hudson.

It took nearly four years to make this mighty cannon, and it cost about \$130,000. The gun is forty feet long and is fifty inches in diameter at the breech. The bore is sixteen inches, big enough to accommodate a full grown man. Stood on its breech beside a three-story building enough of its barrel would project above the roof to form a chimney. Lying flat on the ground a company of soldiers could use it for breastworks.

The range of the gun is estimated to be twenty-one miles. The shell it will propel this great distance weighs 2,370 pounds, and it takes 1,000 pounds of powder for a single charge.

The carriage for this great war engine was constructed at the arsenal at Watertown, Mass. Gun and carriage complete weigh about 150 tons. It is hoped to have the gun mounted so as to be able to make the test the latter part of this month.

The Story of a Possum

"You been whittin' at me for de last ten minutes," said the old dorky to the fat possum in the tree top. "Ten minutes? You reckon I gwine ter do that in ten minutes? But you wouldn't tell me of you knowed, so I'll explain it ter you en save you de trouble. Fust, I gwine do dis."

(Here he jerked his coat and rolled his sleeves up.) "Den I gwine do dis."

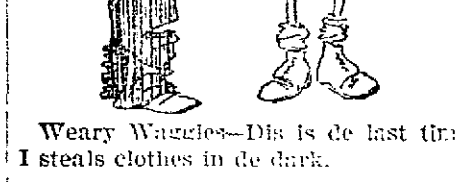
(Here he spat on his palms, swung his ax and gave the tree a rattin' blow.)

"En den you gwine come down into a harricane wuz hopin' you, en you gwine home wid me en pay me dat 'V.S.' it you promised way las' fall. You hear dat, honey—don't you?"

But at the next stroke the crack of a rifle rang out, down fell the possum, and a white man walked up, seized it as lawful prize, said "Good morning!" and walked off.

"Anyhow, honey," muttered the old man, looking after him and still addressing the possum, "dey wuz too much work in cuttin' down a whole tree for one po' possum, en sides dat, Providence hez got ter take keer of dese po' white trash what ain't rich enough ter have turkey en so honey dey dunno whar dey gwine sleep ter-night!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Why He Repented.



Why He Repented.

Difference of a Comma. Recently a school inspector arrived at a small town in Germany and requested the mayor to accompany him on a tour of inspection round the schools.

The mayor, as he put on his hat, muttered to himself: "I should like to know why that as has come so soon again," a remark which the inspector overheard, but affected to ignore.

Arrived at the first school, he began to examine the pupils in punctuation, but was told by the mayor: "We don't trouble about commas and such like."

The inspector merely told one of the boys to write on the blackboard: "The mayor of Ritzchbittel says the inspector is an ass."

"Now," he added, "put a comma after 'Ritzchbittel' and another after 'inspector'!"

The boy did so.

The mayor is believed to have changed his opinion as to the value of commas.—London Sports Magazine.

Sweet Manicure.

A well known doctor tells of a visit to an old colored man who was convalescing from a severe illness. After expressing his satisfaction at the progress of his patient and assuring the old fellow and his wife that his complete recovery depended only on the exercise of a little caution in the matter of diet, he added, with an eye to their small store, that it would be a good thing if she would buy a chicken and prepare the broth.

The old dorky's face lit up with the memory of happier days as he eagerly turned and whispered, "It ain't ablutely necessary to buy dat chicken!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not What He Wanted.

Hobbs—Newlywed's wife is a cooking school girl, and she has been feeding him on angel food.

Shobbs—What effect has it had on him?

Hobbs—Well, I think he has rather given up the idea of ever becoming an angel.—Philadelphia Record.

She Denies It.



Dear Sir—I hard you tel the book-keeper I was the worst spender you ever seen. I amt neither so there. Sadie.—New York Evening Journal.

Her Photograph.

In your little gift frame, So likable and real, You are always the same, However I feel. From the little gift frame, Neither praise comes nor blame, Though I wildly appeal; You are always the same, In your little gift frame, However I feel!—New York Times.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

437 CASTLE, NO. 4, N. B. R.

Meets at Hall, Police Block, High St. Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

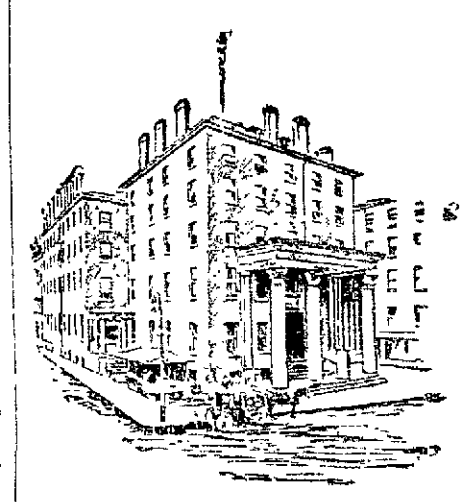
Officers—A. L. Phinney, Past Chief; Charles C. Charleau, Noble Chief; Fred Helsor, Vice Chief; William Hampshire, High Priest; Frank A. Nelson, Venerable Hermit; George P. Knight, Sr. Hermit; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hanscom, C. E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. E. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, Fifth and Third Thursdays of each month.

Officers—C. W. Hanscom, Commodore; John Hooper, Vice-Councilor; William P. Gardner, Senior Ex-Councilor; Charles Allen, Junior Ex-Councilor; Frank Pike, Recording Secretary; Frank Langley, Financial Secretary; Joseph W. Marden, Treasurer; Chester B. Odiorne, Inductor; George Kimball, Examiner; Arthur Jenness, Inside Protector; George Kay, Outside Protector; Trustees, Harry Hersum, Edward Clapp, W. P. Gardner.

THE REVERE HOUSE



Bowdoin Square, Boston,

HAS FOR YEARS BEEN THE LEADING HOTEL IN BOSTON. IT HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY RENOVATED BY THE NEW MANAGEMENT.

C. L. Yorke & Co.

ALSO PROPRIETORS

BOSTON TAVERN

FIREPROOF.

Rooms from \$1.00 Up

Old India Pale Ale

Homestead Ale

Nourishing Stout

Are specially brewed and bottled by

THE FRANK JONES

Brewing Co.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Ask your Dealer or them.

BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

SUN RISE.....6 55 | MOON SET.....10 25 P. M.
 BOX SET.....12 12 | FULL MOON.....12 15 A. M.
 LENGTH OF DAY.....10 14 | FULCRUM.....10 30 P. M.

First Quarter, Dec. 8th, 10h. 35m., morning, W.
 Full Moon, Dec. 14th, 10h. 4m., evening, E.
 Last Quarter, Dec. 21st, 10h. 35m., morning, W.
 New Moon, Dec. 29th, 10h. 35m., evening, W.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, Dec. 5—Forecast for New England. Fair Saturday. Sunday fair, except snow in north portion; diminishing northwest winds.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 37-2.

SATURDAY, DEC. 6, 1902.



CITY BRIEFS.

Howdy, winter.
 Put up your bicycle.
 No police court today.
 Winter makes its bow.
 Be economical with coal.
 Coal has taken another jump.
 Mascagni gets to Louisville Dec. 19.
 Snowball warfare will now be in order.
 Only the very rich can afford to eat eggs.
 Sleighs have made their appearance.
 Friday was a hard day for letter carriers.
 But two more Saturdays before Christmas.
 The snow was too light to make good coasting.
 Winter has made its appearance in old time form.
 The Christmas gift question is now a burning issue.
 There is a touch of holiday feeling in the atmosphere.
 Pedestrians were not numerous on the streets Friday.
 Church fairs and Christmas sales will soon be in fashion.
 With the good sleighing sleighriding parties are appropriate.
 The first week of the constitutional convention is completed.
 Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.
 The snow shovel is more in demand than the coal shovel.
 The first real snow storm wasn't so very far behind that of a year ago after all.
 The late football games scheduled to be played today will be indefinitely postponed.
 Company B and the Portsmouth team will meet at basket ball on Monday evening.
 Horse Blankets, Fur & Plush Robes, Sleigh Belts. W. F. & C. E. Woods, 18 Congress St.
 The small boy made a little Christmas pocket money with his snow shovel this morning.
 The ground is but slightly and imperfectly frozen, and the wise ones predict a muddy thaw.
 The Portsmouth members of the constitutional convention at Concord returned home on Friday.
 Turkeys are likely to be higher in price on Christmas than they were just before Thanksgiving.
 The P. A. C. fair will be the chief event this season. The various committees are now being appointed.
 Poems to snow, snow, beautiful snow, are now in order, but the poets are advised to keep away from this office.
 A year ago Friday the people were recovering from the blizzard that had raged for two days before and blocked the streets and delayed the trains.
 If tomorrow is pleasant, the stable-keepers will do a good business in letting rigs to those who wish to enjoy the first sleigh ride of the season.
 If present plans do not miscarry, the Woods Brothers' basket ball team will soon be seen in a game with one of the teams of the New England League.
 Square corner cuffs are in style again, and men who have been saving their linen for several seasons will find their old cuffs in the very height of fashion again.
 A nagging cough drives sleep and comfort away. You can conquer it with Allen's Lung Balm, which relieves hard breathing, pain in the chest and irritation of the throat. Give it freely to the children.
 Coal is coming to Portsmouth in considerable quantities; why don't it come to Dover? The river is open and is likely to remain so for some weeks yet.—Foster's Democrat.

AN ENJOYABLE AFFAIR.

Mechanics' Fire Society Dines At The Rockingham.

Manager Hill Provides A Menu Of Exceptional Quality.

Ernest L. Gupill The Host At The Regular Quarterly Dinner.

The quarterly dinner of the Mechanics' Fire society was served on Friday evening in the colonial dining hall at the Rockingham. E. L. Gupill was the host of the occasion and the banqueters numbered twenty-two. It is doubtful if a better menu was ever served in this famous dining room than that of Friday evening. The viands were profuse in quantity and variety and were of the customary Rockingham quality. The service, too, was of the best and those present were enthusiastic in their praise of Manager Hill and his assistants.

The party, though not large, was a select one and mirth and goodfellowship added zest, though none was needed, to the articles on the bill of fare. After the banquet adjournment was taken to the upstairs parlors where an hour or two was passed over cigars and in the enjoyment of social chat.

At seven o'clock, previous to entering the dining hall, a short business meeting was held at which the following officers were elected for the coming term:

President, E. F. Webster; clerk, A. R. Jenkins; wardens, William R. Marden, A. K. W. Green.

As an instance of the manner in which death has invaded the ranks of the society, it may be mentioned that when Mr. Gupill, Friday evening's host, first joined the society ten years ago, he was its thirtieth member in point of seniority, while now he is the twelfth.

The following menu was served at the banquet:

Blue Points	Bisque of Clams
Tomato Aux Croustons	Cucumbers
Olives	Fried Smelts. A La Tartar
Fried Smelts. A La Tartar	Parisienne Potatoes
Turkey, Cranberry Sauce	Haunch Venison, Jelly Sauce
Delmonico Potatoes	Fresh String Beans
Roman Punch	Tenderloin Steak With Fried Onions
Lobster Cutlets, Sauce Veloute	Fried Bananas, Wine Sauce
English Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce	Charlotte Russe Port Wine Jelly
Frozen Pudding	Fruit
Crackers and Cheese	Coffee

THE STREETS OF TOKIO.

On Wednesday and Thursday evenings at Freeman's hall will be presented "The Streets of Tokio," under the auspices of the ladies of the Universalist parish. This will be a grand event and should not be forgotten. Included in the presentations will be a beautiful Japanese lantern drill.

The ladies will be at the hall on Tuesday afternoon and evening for decorative work.

INTERNAL REVENUE COLLECTIONS.

The internal revenue collections for this district, which comprises the states of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont, for the month ending Nov.

30, were \$51,916.35. For the corresponding month of 1901 they were \$55,556.76, showing a decrease of \$3,640.41.

MUSICALS.

Pleasing Recital at the Warner Club On Friday Evening.

The Crescent orchestra, under the direction of Prof. Martin Damm of the Naval band, gave a musicale at the rooms of the Warner club on Friday evening, which proved a very enjoyable event for the club members. A large number of whom were present. The organization has a brilliant future, and it is to be hoped that they may be heard often here. Although one of the city's youngest musical organizations, it is attracting much merited attention. The following fine program was rendered:

1. March, Under the American Eagle, Ellis Orchestra.
2. Piccolo solo, "Golden Robin Polka," Bosquet
- Encore, Grand Valse de Concert, Kling
- Prof. Martin Damm; Harold N. Hett accompanist.
3. Piano selection, "Prince of Pilsen," Ludens
- Harold N. Hett.
4. Piccolo selection, Russian Dance, Glinka
5. Intermezzo, "Cupid's Garden," Eugene
- Orchestra.
6. Piccolo selection, "The Sunflower," Hayden
- Encore, "Old Nick," Howgill
- Messrs. Damm and Hett.
7. Flute solo, "Fantaisie Halmweh," Popp
- Messrs. Damm and Hett
8. Piano selection, from "The Torcadore," Monckton
- Harold N. Hett.
9. Flute solo, "Dance of the Song Birds," Richmond
- Messrs. Damm and Hett.
- Encore, "Dance of the Honey Bees," Richmond
10. Descriptive, "Musical Gossip," Eugene

STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Lecturers and Subjects Announced For the Regular Monthly Meetings.

Interesting information was issued on Friday relative to the regular monthly meetings of the New Hampshire Historical society. John C. Ordway of Concord is the efficient secretary. Meetings and addresses will be in order as follows:

Wednesday, Dec. 10, at 2 p. m., Rev. Dr. D. C. Knowles of Tilton, subject, "Bishop Osmen Cleander Baker. D. D."

Tuesday, Jan. 13, at 2 p. m., E. J. Burnham of Manchester, subject, "John Dudley of Raymond."

Wednesday, Feb. 11, at 2 p. m., John Seales of Portsmouth, subject, "Col. Stephen Evans."

Wednesday, March 11, at 2 p. m., Rev. Frederick L. Wiley of Laconia, subject, "The Rev. Benjamin Randall, Founder of the Free Baptist Denomination."

Wednesday, April 8, at 2 p. m., Henry M. Baker of Bow, subject, "Gen. Nathaniel Folsom."

Wednesday, May 13, at 2 p. m., Bertam Ellis of Keene, subject, "Col. Timothy Ellis."

The report of the committee appointed at the last annual meeting "to take into consideration the subject of new or enlarged accommodations for the library and rooms of the society," will be acted upon at the meeting to be held Tuesday, Jan. 13.

Messrs. Cottrell and Walsh are now running a restaurant at Freeman's Point, catering to the officers and head men of the White Mountain Paper company.

Ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for colds, coughs, croup, asthma, bronchitis, consumption. He knows.

J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

THE MASCAGNI TANGLE.

Mittenthals Seize His Scenery While He is Away From Boston.

The Boston Herald today says: The scenery brought here by the Mascagni opera company, which has been held in storage behind the scenes at Boston Music Hall, was taken out Thursday night and sent to New York for the Mittenthals Bros., who first essayed to manage the famous composer on his American tour.

The scenery is that for the four operas, "Cavalleria Rusticana," "William Ratcliffe," "Zanetto," and "Iris," which the company was producing in the early weeks of its run. When the tour was brought to a close in this city a month ago the scenery was left in Music Hall, and an attachment was levied on it by Mascagni's counsel, E. F. McClennon and J. G. Palfrey, in connection with the suit brought by the composer against his former managers for balance of salary alleged to be due under the contract, whose validity is to be determined by the superior court.

Thomas Jackson Barry and his assistant, Benjamin Dellheim, who represent the Mittenthals, hold that the attachment amounted to nothing more than a trustee process, and, as no keeper was installed over the goods, they were acting within their legal rights in taking the scenery back to New York.

Thursday, William R. Hill, manager of one of the dramatic companies that are touring the country under the direction of the Mittenthals brothers, arrived in this city from New York, and the work of shipping the scenery began immediately. With the scenery were the properties of the two operas, and these also were shipped to New York.

The question of the legality of the action is only another of the many which must be settled at law between the Mittenthals and the composer. In the mean time, Manager Smith of Music Hall rejoices at the restoration of valuable space, which has been occupied for more than a month by the scenery and properties of the operas.

An attempt was made at Lawrence yesterday to attach the receipts of Mascagni's concert company, but it failed, as Richard Heard, Mascagni's present manager, had taken the precaution to prevent any such seizure of funds.

METHODIST CHURCH.

At the service at 10:30 a. m., on Sunday morning, Rev. J. H. Robbins of Concord, superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league of this state will preach.

It is expected that many who are not accustomed to attend church will avail themselves of the privilege of hearing this able preacher and reformer.

At seven o'clock there will be a union service of the church and league. Topic: "The Missionary Uprising of the Young People," Acts II, 17, 18, 21 and Timothy III, 12-16.

Miss Bertha Beyer will assist the pastor in leading this service. The Epworth league quartet recently organized by James Smith will lead the singing and render selections.

DOVER SALOONS RAIDED.

The citizens' league resumed its war against the Dover saloons Friday night. City Marshal Fogarty was given a batch of liquor warrants sworn out by the Rev. John G. Robinson, president of the league, and the entire night police force was sent out in squads. Six saloons were raided and the proprietors were notified to appear in police court this morning.

FOR MURDEROUS ASSAULT.

The police have received a communication from the Haverhill, Mass., authorities to be on the watch for Nicholas Fourie, an Italian, who is wanted in that city for murderous assault. Fourie is described as being twenty-six years of age and about five feet eight or nine inches in height. He weighs from 150 to 200 pounds.

OFF THE IRON.

A Rye car left the iron on South street Friday evening and delayed traffic on that line for an hour or more. An Elliot car on the P. K. & Y. line also left the rails Friday.

MARITIME NOTES.

Arrived, Dec. 5—Tug Piscataqua, Capt. Perkins, Boston for Portsmouth; barges Berwick, Capt. Hutchins, Exeter, Capt. Pried, Boston for Elliot.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Wallace Dixon and family have returned from a three weeks' visit in Boston.

Pay Clerk F. M. Varrell of the yard pay office at this navy yard is passing a leave of absence in Boston.

Mrs. William G. Palfrey who has been dangerously ill with appendicitis was more comfortable on Friday.

Mrs. Florence Davil of South Elliot is visiting her sister Mrs. Joseph Maddock of Brewster street for a few days.

Hon. Joseph O. Hobbs of North Hampton was a visitor in town on Friday.

Julius Cahn, the well known theatrical manager of New York, was the guest of Manager Hartford of Music hall on Friday evening.

Mrs. F. W. deRochemont of Newington has accompanied her husband this week while he is in attendance at the constitutional convention.—Concord Patriot.

Charles A. Richmond of Boston, formerly of this city, is reported as being in a critical condition at his home in Boston, with a severe attack of rheumatism around the heart.

Miss Bertha Martin, teacher at the Haven school, who has been detained at home this week by the death and burial of her father, Charles W. Martin, has had her position filled by Miss Kate Rich.

Joseph B. Jovine of Dover has been chosen district deputy by the great council of Red Men for Exeter, Portsmouth and the Dover districts.

Arthur H. Spinney is on a business trip to Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Fosburg left on Friday afternoon for Boston, from which place they sail today for southern Europe. They were accompanied to Boston by their son, James A. F., and daughters, Esther and Beatrice.

CITY BRIEFS.

Music hall may be dark all next week.

The Bird in the Cage finishes its Boston run tonight.

It bids fair to be a lively season with the Warner club.

Small boys have been having a great time "punging" today.

The thermometer goes steadily downward, without any reference to the price of coal.

A couple of drunks and a large bunch of lodgers were booked at police headquarters this morning.

Station Agent Grant had a large gang of men at work throughout Friday night clearing the tracks in the freight yard of snow.

"Neglected colds make fat graveyards." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup helps men and women to a happy, vigorous old age.

My Dear Miss —: Will you give me the pleasure of your company on a sleighride this evening? And may I call at 7? Yours sincerely, —Boston Globe.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

On Sunday forenoon at the Universalist church the pastor, Rev. George E. Leighton, will preach on "God's Goodness." Text, Proverbs XVI, 9.

The Young People's Christian Union which meets in the vestry at half-past six o'clock will listen to a paper on "A Universalist Hero," Matthew X.8, and presented by Miss Anne Furber.

A cordial welcome to the public at all the services.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents and \$1.00. Sold by Geo. Hill, Druggist.

CAPT. MARDEN'S GUESTS.

Eight tramps sought refuge from the cold in the police station Friday night. They had as companions two very much intoxicated individuals, who were given a place of refuge without seeking it.

WILL HOLD MEETING MONDAY.

The Ministers' association will meet in the Baptist annex on Monday forenoon at half past ten o'clock, when the venerable Rev. E. E. Robb, D. D., of Greenland, will present a paper on "The Value of the Old Testament."

THE FIRST STORM.

Portsmouth Experiences A Touch Of Actual Winter.

Winter in this city began in real earnest on Friday. Although the almanac insists that it is still autumn, the world this morning, such of it as may be seen from Portsmouth at least, is garbed in a mantle of white and the general aspect is wintry in the extreme.

Snow began to fall before daylight on Friday and did not finally cease until night had set in. At times it came down in copious showers and early in the afternoon the flakes were quite large, but the snow was for the most part light and feathery. The wind blew straight from the northeast and brought with it a chill that drove everybody, who was not forced to be out, indoors. It was a disagreeable day and was a sharp reminder of still more disagreeable ones to come.

About half-past six in the evening the clouds cleared away, the stars appeared in the heavens, and the wind died down, but the chill remained in the air and the mercury gradually sank toward the zero mark. It did not quite reach its goal, but came near enough to it to satisfy most people.

THE MARKET.

During the past week various changes have been made in the price of several market products. This change is not altogether confined to meats, although the largest item of the advance is in that particular portion of the average person's diet.

The prices on fruits have taken a drop of from twenty to twenty-five cents within the past week and in the case of oranges the drop has been especially noticeable.

On lemons and Malaga grapes the drop has been in proportion to the quoted general percentage, but bananas have held their own with the market for some time in the past.

Fruits raised in this vicinity have taken a slight increase with the exception of apples, which remain at the low figures at which they were started at the beginning of the season.

The fruiterers say that their figures will not be affected until after Christmas, when a slight raise will come into effect.

Eggs are the hardest thing to buy at present at almost any price. This refers to the strictly fresh eggs coming from the suburbs of the city.

Butter and cheese hold their own in a remarkable manner although butter has taken a slight increase of perhaps two or three per cent during the past week or so.

Vegetables have kept along in even channels for a long time, as it is not quite late enough in the winter for their regular advance in price to take place. They are at the present time only a little higher than at harvesting time, and the dealers say that the price will hold even until the beginning of the year.

Poultry is remarkably scarce for this time of the year. Most of the farmers kill a large number of birds for the Thanksgiving trade, and thus flood the markets, but this year the market men say that the supply has been short all along and is growing more so every day.

GOUNOD MUSIC, NORTH CHURCH, SUNDAY EVENING.

At the North church on Sunday evening the chorus choir will sing several of Gounod's compositions including the Gallia, a national elegy, written at the close of the Franco-Prussian war, to words taken from the first chapter of Lamentations.

The following are the selections for the service:

Sanctus,	Gounod
Send out Thy Light,	Gounod
Gallia for soprano and chorus,	Gounod
Adore and be still, bass solo,	Gounod
Hark, Hark, my Soul,	Skellay

A WEATHER HOODOO.

That High school-Bliss college football game is evidently a weather hoodoo. The announcement that it would be played on Wednesday afternoon brought down floods of rain upon our heads and a similar announcement for Friday precipitated a snow storm. The chances are now that it will not be played this season.

Don't envy anybody's fine teeth. Go into any proper store and get a PROPHYLACTIC TOOTH BRUSH, use it as directed and have cleaner, whiter teeth henceforth.

While you are about it, also get a "KEEPCLEAN" HAIR BRUSH, the brush with a clean face that is easy to keep clean. Try it and see.

Each is sold in a box

Chrysanthemums

Cut Flowers

R. E. Hannaford's

FLORIST,

Newcastle Avenue,

TELEPHONE CON.

For Investment!

A DOUBLE HOUSE JUST OFF MILLER AVENUE.

All improvements, 7 rooms on a side, rents for \$48 a month.

FRANK D BUTLER,

Real Estate and Insurance,

8 Market Street.

Your Summer Suit

Should be WELL MADE.

It should be STYLISH

And PERFECT FIT.

The largest assortment of UP-TO DATE SAMPLES to be shown in the city

Cleansing, Turning And Pressing a Specialty.

D. O'LEARY,

Bridge Street.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions And Coverings.

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A live local paper.
 Entertaining, but not sensational.
 HOME, not street circulation
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America's Highest grade.

Beech-Nut Ham and Bacon Always to the Front.

Ballardvale Lithia, Sparkling and Delicious.

Crosse and Blackwell's Pickles, Sauces and Condiments.

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